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Select Poetry.

"MY FATHER'S GROWING OLD."

BY ELIZABETH G. BARBER.

My father's growing old; his eye
Looks dimly on the page,
The locks that round his forehead lie
Are silvered o'er by age;
My heart has learned too well, the tale
Which other lips have told,
His years and strenght begin to fail—
"My father's growing old."

Tl cy tell me, in my youthful years
He led me by his side,
And strove to calm my childish fears,
My erring steps to guide.
But years, with all their scenes of change
Above us both have rolled,
I now must guide *his* faltering steps—
"My father's growing old."

When sunset's rosy glow departs,
With voices full of mirth,
Our household band with joyous hearts
Will gather round the hearth.
They look upon his trembling form,
His pallid face behold,
And turn away with chastened tones—
"My father's growing old"

And, when each tuneful voice we raise,
In songs of "long ago,"
His voice which mingles in our lays
Is tremulous and low,
It used to seem a clarions tone,
So musical and bold,
But weaker, fainter has it grown!—
"My father's growing old."

The same fond smile he used to wear
Still wreaths his pale lips now,
But time with lines of age and care
Has traced his placid brow.
But yet amid the lapse of years
His *heart* has not grown cold,
Though voice and footsteps plainly tell—
"My father's growing old"

My father! thou didst strive to share
My joys and calm my fears,
And now thy child, with grateful care,
In thy declining years,
Shalt sooth thy path, and brighter scenes
By Faith and Hope unfold;
And love thee with a holier love
Since thou art growing old."—*Message Bird.*

Choice Miscellany.

WEATHERFORD.

A LEGEND OF THE CREEK WAR.

(From the New York Times.)

Several historians, in narrating the events of our second war with Great Britain, have expressed surprise that the grand attempt to gain possession of New Orleans was not made sooner. But in truth the attempt was being made two entire years earlier than the date usually given in history. With the declaration of war itself, the Court of St. James organized a masterly, but most infamously cruel scheme of combinations to grasp the "Crescent City"—the commercial crown and military key of the Mississippi Valley; and with the organization they also began the execution of their plan, of which the landing of the mighty armament at Bien Venu, on the 3d of December, and the assault on the glorious 8th of January, were not the first, but only the last and least bloody steps.

The primary and most important movement was to excite the south-western Indians to hostility against the Union, so as to occupy the unerring riflemen of the circumjacent states, and thus leave the emporium of the west, in a manner totally defenceless. Accordingly, in 1812, an English trader, named Elliot, accompanied by a chief of the northern tribe of Pottawatamies—the far-famed Tecumseh—visited the Alabama savages, and by means of large bribes paid down in British gold, and delusive promises of plunder and extended domain, these emissaries finally succeeded in cementing the formidable Creek confederacy, actually comprising ten thousand of the bravest warriors, and directed by the unparalleled genius of Weatherford, one of the most remarkable prodigies that ever appeared in the annals of mankind.

Like the ancient Gauls, the Creeks of that period might be considered under three divisions. One of these inhabited the Alabama, the other the Coosa, and the third the Tallapoosa. The two latter rivers are the upper and main forks of the Alabama. The section of the Coosa was much the strongest, and stretched westward beyond the Tombigbee.

The neighboring settlements saw the ominous cloud gathering, but could conceive no means of shelter from its terrors, or safety from seemingly inevitable destruction. As a temporary relief they flew into small forts. What, then delayed the dreadful blow? What chained for a time the lightnings of the storm, all ready to sweep the whole west with a besom of fire? The great generalship of Weatherford was unquestionable. Why, then did not the Indian Hannibal, who afterwards almost proved a match for the genius of Jackson—pour his ten thousand desperate warriors at once in a resistless torrent of ruin over the Mississippi territory, before the American government could even issue a single order? Had he done so, New Orleans, in all human probability, would now be of the British Empire. That such a dark cloud should go on accumulating and blackening, without bursting, even for months, presents a mystery which the sagacity of no historian has hitherto been able to solve. Little did the many minds mooting this dark riddle dream that it involved a secret of nature's own thrilling romance, as strange as it was unspeakably mournful. As the present writer was travelling last summer through Alabama, he learnt the following solution from an old farmer of Horse-shoo Bend, at whose house he chanced to stop overnight. It agrees so perfectly with the well known character of Weatherford as to demonstrate its own truth *a priori*, very nearly to the exclusion of every other possible supposition.

Fort Mimms was situated in a vast forrest, near the forks of the Tombigbee, on the left bank of the Black Warrior.—A quadrangular wall of enormous pine logs, and protected at the four corners by four strong blockhouses, it might have been deemed secure against any force destitute of artillery. It was impregnable to other arms, if properly guarded. Its garrison numbered two hundred and seventy-five of whom nearly one half consisted of women and children, having left their own homes for this unfortunate asylum.

It was bright noon-day the 30th of August, 1813, and Fort Mimms had not yet experienced an alarm, although it had now been manned for two long months. The scouts had reported no signs of Indians for several weeks past, and hence a fatal feeling of security had possessed almost every one. There was one heart within, however, throbbing fearful forebodings.

Seated on a wooden stool, in the company of some dozen others of both sexes, a beautiful young girl was seen, whose pale and troubled features attested the keen anxiety of her soul.

"What ails my fair flower, Lucy Dean, to-day?—Has she seen a ghost, or been dreaming about Indians?" asked a fine looking young officer, who had just entered the hut.

"Oh! she thinks that we will all be scalped before night, because the handsome Major Montgomery left us this morning," cried one of the maidens, laughing.—Lucy's oval face colored with sweeter crimson than ever blushed on the cheek of an evening cloud.

"No, that is not it," said a merry mad romp, arching a pair of pretty black eye brows into a comical expression. "She is afraid her old beau, Sultan Weatherford, will pay her another visit, and she objects to being made the light of the harem."

Lucy turned deadly pale at this sally of wit; but she darkened the smile playing round the circle by suddenly addressing the officer, in tones so solemn that they seemed like an unearthly warning. "What said General Claiborn when he parted with Major Beasley?"

"To respect an enemy, and prepare to meet him, is the only method to ensure success," answered the officer.

"Then look at yonder open gate, and those little children running out side of the fort," exclaimed the young girl, with a slight shudder. "Is that preparation to meet an enemy?"

"My spies came in not an hour ago, and assured me that there are no Creeks within fifty miles," replied the commander confidently.

"Oh! then, you do not know the wonderful art of Weatherford, and we shall all perish! sighed Lucy Dean in a voice of despair.

Just at that moment a small boy rushed into the room, with looks of wonder depicted on his countenance crying out eagerly—"Oh! sister Lucy, you can't guess what I saw in the cane, near the river."

"What did you see, my son?" enquired Major Beasley, smoothing the golden locks of the child.

"I saw a negro with straight hair, and his face all over stained with poke berries, and he had feathers in his head like a bird."

"Indians!" shouted Beasley, leaping out of the door.

"Indians! Indians!" screamed the women, gathering their children, and flying wildly to the blockhouse.

"Indians!" resounded from all parts of the fort, as the aroused soldiers grasped their guns.

But the alarm came too late. Two hundred painted warriors, headed by the barbarously brave Weatherford in person, already occupied the large gate, which was literally bristling with British bayonets, supplied by the infernal fellon Elliot, by the order of his court—a court ever devoid of humanity as the demoniac ministry of Lucifer himself.

A tremendous contest ensued. The Americans, animated by the example of Major Beasley, strove to push their enemies from the gate. The Creeks, inspired to frenzy by the trumpet-tongue of Weatherford, struggled to maintain their ground. The weapons employed by the front ranks of combatant were swords, knives, tomahawks, and bayonets. Those behind, who could not get within striking distance, on account of the throng fighting before them, resorted to the rifle and musket. After fifteen minutes of fearful slaughter, the savages entered the fort, not till every officer of the garrison was dead, and all the soldiers slain or mortally wounded. One might have surely supposed the triumph of the Indians then complete. No doubt they thought so themselves, as they raised a wild and deafening yell of infuriate joy. But a hundred more were destined to bite the dust ere the evening sun should gild the green pine tops of the western woods. They had murdered all the heroes. What then? They had that day to learn, if they knew it not previously, that despair could always mould heroes out of American women and children.

And, finally, at fifty other different points, where the dauntless daring of Weatherford prompted him to hurl defiance in the grim face of death.

At all these Lucy Dean was within hearing of the clangor, kept by her unchanged guard; and still, every day, the great chief would feast his eyes with a melancholly gaze on her fading beauty, and yet never addressed her again!

Never did the sun of sixty centuries shine on braver soldiers than the Creek Indians, and never were brave men led to battle by a more consummate general than Weatherford. But nature's heroism was forced at last to yield to equal courage, aided by the magic of tactics, as swift as lightning and unerring as geometry.

On the morning of the 28th of march, 1814, General Jackson moved with his entire force, to assault the lines of Weatherford, entrenched in a bend of the Tallapoosa called, from its singular shape the "Horse-shoe." As the position in front was stormed, the Indians turned for shelter to their town, in the rear. But lo! no town was visible—no! an impenetrable sea of rolling smoke, surmounted by pillars of soaring fire. During the obstinate engagement, the Cherokee allies of the Americans had swam the river, kindled the dry huts, and cut off all chance of retreat. From the first moment of attack, foremost amongst the self-appointed "forlorn hope" who ascended the perilous wall, was the accomplished Major Montgomery, of Virginia—(the capitol of Alabama speaks his name to all time.) After the route, his humanity urged him to rush through the blazing village, to rescue from the flames the women and children. Suddenly he met an American girl, flying wildly forwards. She was so pale, and her features were so distorted by terror, that he did not know her until she sank fainting into his arms.

"Oh, Lucy! my own Lucy!" was all the astonished officer could murmur, kissing her clay cold cheeks. Then came a quick flash and a sharp roar, and Major Montgomery lay on the ground a corpse. Weatherford, in passing, hotly pursued by a score of Cherokees, had fired a pistol at Lucy Dean, which took effect in the heart of her chosen lover.

The Creek chief himself appeared to bear a charmed life. Without a wound amidst all the carnage, he distanced the swiftest racers, and plunging into the river, through a rain of hissing bullets, escaped to the further shore and was lost in the lofty forest. My informant was near the point where Weatherford fought at the storming of his lines, and heard him exclaim in tones of terrible despair—"God's curse be on England eternally, for the death of my nation!"

Note.—Lucy Dean resides in the town of Montgomery, Alabama, and is the wife of a respectable merchant, and mother of several promising children.

An Unfaithful Mother.—The mother of a rising family was visited by a Christian friend. Considerations drawn from time and eternity, from heaven and hell, failed to reach her conscience, which seemed to be encased in a triple shield of adamant, until, as he rose to depart, he exclaimed. "Well, madam, if you, a mother, be indifferent to the welfare of your children, and do not pray for them, *who will?*" The right key was touched. "Very true," said she, her eyes filling with tears: "if mothers prove monsters, what can be expected from others?" By her request he was detained to address the throne of grace, on behalf of her family. "Remember my children," she said; "and oh, remember their unfaithful mother."

☞ The Bangor Mercury tells of a jolly husband not a thousand miles from that city, who, having been out on a "bit of a spree," was saluted by his better half on his return, with—"Oh, you hard-hearted wretch!" The husband meekly replied that he didn't think his heart could be very hard, for he'd been *soaking* it for the last forty-eight hours!

Retort.—The Boston Post retorts upon some "smart" fellow in the following manner: "The person who sent us a copy of the Boston Post, with '*Jack Ass*' written upon the margin, is requested to inform us at what *stable* he can be found."

THE CAPTIVE.

BY W. GILMORE SIMMS.

The Captive crouch'd in his dungeon,
On the floor the sunbeam lay:
He crept the length of his fetter,
But the sunbeam flitted away.
"Ah! thus hath the cruel fortune
Still mock'd me," the Captive said:
"She came with her sunshine smiling,
But ere I could clasp her, fled."

The Captive slept on his dungeon,
And a vision of visions spell'd
The sense of his sleeping sorrow,
The fairest he ever beheld;
A maid at the door stood smiling,
And she said—"Come hither to me;"
From his wrist his fetters crumbled,
And his feet and his soul were free.

But with dawn the maiden vanish'd
And lo! by the Captive stood,
The form of the savage headsman,
With his axe still dripping blood.
"Ah! now, indeed," said the Captive,
"The sense of the dream I see;
The maid was the angel of Mercy
And 'tis Mercy that sets me free."

THE WIFE'S FATE.

BY JAMES REESE.

"Here, here, yet stay; do not say that it came from me. I give it to her, but yet I curse her."

And with this speech was flung to, with passionate vehemence, the parlor door of one of the noblest mansions in London. The individual who stood without, was a short set man about forty years of age, of dark complexion, and shabily clothed. He gazed about him in the splendid hall as though he had dropped into some enchanted temple; and was only awakened from his stupor by the liveried menial politely requesting him to "clear."

The poor man left the house, but tightly clutched his treasure, till the light falling from a neighboring gas lamp allowed him to count the amount.

"I wronged him," said he, "I wronged him. Five guinies! 'twill last a long time if he will but straight to heaven, 'twill make her passage easier, though never bring her back to life."

So on he strode through the streets of the metropolis. He passed up the Strand and Fleet street. There was the busy throng, the living tide of human life pressing on, thoughtless and careless. There was business in all its activity, every thing to attract or delay, but the wayfarer thought of but one, and that was ——

In the eastern suburbs of the city, in an upper room of one of the meanest huts of the neighborhood, on a humble yet neat bed, lay a young and beautiful female. She could scarcely be twenty two years old, yet death had pressed a clear stamp upon her lovely features. She lay apparently near expiration, while every thing around the room gave the appearance of desolate poverty.

There was an apology for a fire on a cheerless hearth, where a few sticks of wood sent forth at once light and a slight warmth. An old lady was kneeling by the bed, and her eyes never wandered from the pale features of the dying girl. Every motion of the patient's lip was noticed, with an anxiety and care that, if aught human could do it, would have blunted to the dying one the [illegible] approach.

"Is no returned?" she asked, in a faint monotonous voice.

"Not yet, was the reply.

"God forgive me," said the patient, "for wishing to linger in this cold and cruel world; but, oh! if I could bear with me his forgiveness. 'Tis hard to die estranged from those we love; but," she added, and a soft smile stole over her face, "there is no sorrow there."

At this moment the sound of ascending footsteps were heard, and presently the stranger we have noticed in the commencement of our tale, entered. New life seemed to have entered the heart of the sick girl, for she started from the couch and gazed fixedly and wildly at the stranger whom the old lady welcomed as Robert.

"You have seen him—you have," shrieked she.

"For the great God's sake, tell me, have you seen him?"

Both entreated her to be calm, and from his pocket Robert drew the money he had received.

"I have seen him," said he, "and here are the fruits."

"He bade me not to let you know that it came from him."

"Kind! kind!" said the poor girl, weeping; "he wol'd not let me feel the favor. My poor father, and I shall bear thy blessing and thy pardon to the grave."

But, beholding the serious aspect of Robert, she still pressed him for the story of the interview. "Go on! he gave it to you, told you to keep the author unknown, and sent me—his blessing."

"His curses!" said Robert, and he burst into tears.

A wild and almost superhuman shriek rang through that shattered dwelling, and that humble bed bore a corpse!—that last cruelty had broken the feeble threads of life.

Yes, died!—died as thousands die, unnoticed, we had almost said unknown; thousands, whose life's morning dawned amid smiles and caresses, and the bright fairy dreams of life, 'mid the joyous welcome of relatives and the fond flattery of the interested. Who shall envy the high estate of the rich? it is a lofty precipice, and the fall will be more deadly and dangerous.

The name of the girl who thus closed a bitter life of destitution and sorrow was Lucy, once the admired and almost idolized daughter of Sir Ralph Fisher. When the bud of lovely youth burst into womanhood, she was "the admired of all admirers." Thousands knelt at the shrine of her beauty. Among them was one unknown to the princely throng. He had met her at the ball, he won her attention; and for weeks he visited her, not indeed in his own, but an assumed character. She dared to love him, and knowing her father's disposition—to marry him.

After their union, Sir Ralph Fisher was made acquainted with the circumstances. His pride was roused—his proud ambitious schemes were leveled to the dust, and in the bitterness of his heart, Lear-like, he breathed out curses on his daughter.

"Sooner would I cast her fortune to the beggar, or bury it in the ocean, than one farthing should grace that girl!" said he, and he shut his heart up from all compassion.

The result was as might be expected. The husband of Lucy was a man who "lived by his wits; a heartless, soulless villian, who was content to live on the sufferings and losses of others." The gaming table and every haun of vice was his favorite resort, and there revelled and sported in the pollution of his soul. Oh! then did the delusive hopes, that had buoyed up that young girls mind fade away one by one? Her husbands left her—and then desolate and broken-hearted, she turned her footsteps to her father's house, only to be repulsed with scorn and hatred; and then bitter want and disease gnawed at her heartstrings, and a wild blast swept over the summer of her hopes.

There is but one person to whom she dared apply, it was an old inmate of her father's family and nurse. She found her in the humble dwelling we have described, but not till the bloom had faded from her cheek, the lustre from her eye, and the canker worm was busy with her heartstrings. The cause of her distress, when all hopes of enriching himself were fled, had forsaken her—he was gone none knew whither—and the eyes of the poor girl were closed by the very hands which first bore her infant weight.

Imagination can create no sorrows which touch the human heart like those of real life.

PRAIRIE LIFE, A TALE OF REVENGE

Although much has been written on prairie life, many a wild adventure, and yet many a wilder scene has been left undescribed. Poor Ruxton, who died at St. Louis and whose highly entertaining and valuable work, "Scenes in the Far West," is enriched with many a story and scene which, no doubt, to the people of the East, seem like tales from the Arabian Nights. There is so much originality about the manner and habits of the trapper and frontiersman, that one is struck with their peculiar language or mode of expressing themselves, as well as their singular costume. They are, in fact, as distinct and marked a class as sailors, and have as many odd and quaint sayings.

It is generally the commission of crime, some disappointment in life, or a native love of adventure and peril, that makes these men desert the comforts of civilized society for the wilds and haunts of the red man. We can imagine the terrible reaction which takes place when the storm of passion or wreck of disappointed hopes sweep over the sensitive soul, and leaves a desolation—a ruin of the former man. It is misfortunes like these which scorch and dry up the finest feelings—some moral wrong or injustice committed by others toward them, in revenging which they have been compelled to leave their homes and become exiles in the Far West.

A story is told of an extraordinary meeting, and an act of revenge said to have taken place many long years ago, on the fork of the Pawnee. A party of four, who had been roving for many years in the West, all strangers to each other, were one day accidentally thrown together, when a strange and bloody scene ensued. These men presented a striking contrast in feature. The youngest was delicately made, with long, light hair and blue eyes; his exposure had given him a rich, brown complexion.—He was of the medium statue, and made for strength and agility. There was a dark void over his features, which told that with him the light of hope had gone out. He was traveling on a mule, with his rifle in his gun leather at the bow of his saddle, when he overtook a man on foot, with a gun on his shoulder, a deep, wide scar on his right cheek. As day was drawing to a close, they proposed to camp, and brought up at the head of the fork of the Pawnee. Shortly after they had camped, a man was seen reconnoitering them with a rifle in his hand, and having satisfied himself that the sign was friendly, he came moodily into the camp, and after looking sternly at the two men, was asked by Scar Cheek to "come to the ground." He was a stout, muscular man, much older than the other two, with a deep, habitual scowl, long black, matted hair, and very unprepossessing features. Some common-place remarks were made, but no questions were asked by either party.

It was near twilight when the young man, who had gathered some buffalo chips to make a fire to cook with, suddenly perceived a man approaching them on a mule; he came steadily and fearlessly on to the camp, and, casting a look at the three, said, "Took ye for Indians;" then glancing at the deer-skin dress of the trio, he observed, "Old leathers—some time out, eh?" The man was about fifty years old, and his gray hairs contrasted strangely with his dark, bronzed features, upon which care and misfortune were strongely stamped. He was only half clad by the miserable [illegible] from the paw." (Rausse,) he replied, throwing down a bundle of otter skins. After unsaddling and staking out his mule, he brought himself to the ground, and taking his rifle looked at the priming and shaking the powder in the pan, he added a few more grains to it; then placing a piece of thin dry skin over it to keep it from the damp, he shut the pan. The group watched the old trapper, who seemed not to notice them, while Scar Cheek became interested and showed a certain uneasiness. He looked towards his own rifle, and once or twice loosened the pistols in his belt as if they incommoded him. The young and the stout man with the scowl exchanged glances, but no word passed. So far no question had been asked as to who the other was; what little conversation passed was very laconic, and not a smile wreathed the lip of any one of them.

The little supper was eaten in silence, each man seeming to be wrapt in his own thoughts. It was agreed that the watch should be divided equally among the four, each man standing on guard two hours—the old trapper taking the first watch, the young man next, and Scar Cheek and he with the scowl following.

It was a bright moonlight night, and over that barren wild waste of prairie not a sound was heard as the three lay sleeping on their blankets. The old trapper paced up and down, ran his eyes around the wild waste before him, and then would stop and mutter to himself, "It cannot be," he said half aloud, "but the time and that scar may have disguised him. That boy, too—it's strange I feel drawn towards him; then that villain with his scowl," and the muscles of the old trapper's face worked convulsively, which, the moon-beams falling upon, disclosed traces of a by-gone refinement. The trapper noiselessly approached the sleeping men and, kneeling down, gazed intently upon the features of each and scanned them deeply. Walking off, he muttered to himself again, saying—"It shall be," and then judging by the stars that his watch was up, he approached the young man and woke him, pressing his finger upon his lip to command silence at the time, and motioned him to follow. They walked off some distance, when the trapper taking the young man by the shoulder, turned his face to the moonlight, and, after gazing at it wistfully, whispered in his ear "Are you Perry Ward?" The young man started wildly, but the trapper prevented his reply by saying "Enough, enough." He then told him that he was his uncle, and that the man with the scar was the murderer of his father; and that he with the scowl had convicted him (the trapper) of forgery by his false oath. The blood deserted the lips of the young man, and his eyes glared and dilated almost from their sockets. He squeezed his uncle's hand, and then, with a meaning glance as he looked to his rifle, moved towards the camp. "No, no!" said the old trapper, "not in cold blood; give them a chance." They cautiously returned to the camp and found both the men in a deep sleep. The uncle and nephew stood over them. Scar Cheek was breathing hard, when he suddenly cried out, "I did not murder Perry Ward?" "Liar!" said the trapper in a voice of thunder, and the two men started and bounded to their feet. "Red skins about?" asked they in a voice. "No, worse than red skins," said the trapper, "Harry Ward is about!" and seizing his knife he plunged it in Scar Cheek's heart. "Then take that," said he with the scowl, and, raising his rifle the trapper fell a corpse. With a bound and a wild cry the young man jumped at the murderer of his uncle, and with his knife gave him several fatal wounds. The struggle was a fearful one, however, and the young man had also received several bad cuts, when his adversary fell from the loss of blood and soon after expired. Thus ended this strange meeting, and thus were father and uncle revenged.

Matrimony.—When a young tradesman in Holland or Germany goes a courting, the first question the young woman asks of him is—"Are you able to pay the charges?" That is to say, in English, are you able to keep a wife when you have got her? What a world of misery it would prevent, if the young women of all countries would stick to the wisdom of that question! "Marriage is not made of mushrooms, but of good round cakes," is one of the pithy sayings by which our ancestors conveyed the same prudence.

GOOD MEANS TO BAD ENDS.

If you want to have a thoroughly unhealthy bed-room, these are the precautions you should take:—Fasten a chimney-board against the fire-place, so as to prevent foul air from escaping in the night; and of course in the night season never have a door or window open. Use no perforated zinc in panelling; especially avoid it in small bed-rooms. So you will get a room full of bad air. But in the same room there is a bed, worse, and worst: your object is to have the worst air possible.—Suffocating machines are made by every upholsterer; attach one to your bed; it is an apparatus of poles, rings, and curtains By drawing your curtains around you before you sleep, you insure to yourself a condensed body of foul air over your person. The poison vapor-bath you will find to be most efficient when it is made of any thick material. There being transpiration through the skin, it would not be a bad idea to see whether this cannot be in some way hindered. The popular method will do very well: smother the flesh as much as possible in feathers. A wandering princess, in some fairy tale, came to a kings house. The king's wife, with the curiosity and acuteness proper to her sex, wished to ascertain whether their guest was truly born a princess, and at the same time found out how to solve the question. She put three peas on the young lady's palliasse, and over them a large feather-bed, and then another, then another—in fact, fifteen feather-beds. Next morning the princess looked pale, and in answer to inquiries how she had passed the night, said that she had been unable to sleep at all, because the bed had lumps in it. The king's wife knew, then, that their guest showed her good breeding. Take this high-born lady for a model. The feathers retain all heat about your body, and stifle the skin so far effectually that you awake in the morning pervaded by a sense of languor, which must be very agreeable to a person who has it in his mind to be unhealthy. In order to keep a check upon exhalation about your head (which otherwise might have too much the way of nature,) put on a stout, closely-woven nightcap. Be sure to sweep with their head under the bed clothes. Take no rest on a hair mattress; it is elastic and pleasant, certainly, but it does not encase the body, and therefore, you run a risk of not awaking languid. Never wash when you go to bed, you are not going to see anybody, and therefore there is no use in washing. In the morning wet no more skin than you absolutely must—that is to say, no more than your neighbors will see during the day—the face and hands. So much you may do with tolerably good will, since it is the other part of the surface of the body more covered and more impaded in the full discharge of its functions, which has rather the more need of ablution. It is therefore fortunate that you can leave that other part unwashed. Five minutes of sponging and rubbing over the whole body in the morning would tend to invigorate the system, and would send you with a cheerful glow to the day's business or pleasure. Avoid it by all means, if you desire to be unhealthy.

Do not forget that although you must unfortunately apply water to your face, you can find warrant in custom to excuse you from annoying it with soap; and for the water again you can [illegible] which the hair covers. Never wash it; said it: clog it with oil or lard—either of which will suswer your purpose, as either will keep out air as well as water, and promote the growth of a thick morion of scurf. Lard in the bed-room is called bear's grease. In connection with its virtues in promoting growth of hair, there is a tale which I believe to be no fiction; not the old and profane jest of the man who rubbed a dead box with it over night and found a hair trunk in the morning. It is said that the first adventurer who advertised bear's grease for sale, appended to the laudation of its efficacy a nota bene, that gentlemen after applying it should wash the palms of their hands, otherwise the hair would sprout thence also. I admire that speculator, grimly satiric at the expense both of himself and of his customers. He jested at his own pretensions, and declared, by an oblique hint, that he did not look for friends among the scrupulously clean. Of course, as you do not cleanse your body daily, so you will not show favor to your feet. Keep up a due distinction between the upper and lower members.—When a German prince was told confidently that he had dirty hands, he replied with the liveliness of conscious triumph, "Ah, do you call that dirty? You should see my toes!" Some people wash them once in every month, that will do very well; or once a year, it matters little which. In what washing you find yourself unable to omit, use only the finest towels, those which inflict the least friction on the skin. Having made these arrangements for yourself, take care that they are adhered to, so far as may be convenient, throughout your household. Here and there, put numerous sleepers into single rooms; this is a good thing for children, when you require to blanch them, and render them delicate, but you must take care not to carry this too far, otherwise you will render them pasty, pot-bellied, and deformed. It was this practice which was so successful at Tooting in thinning the population. By all means let a baby have foul air, not only by the use of suffocating apparatus, but by causing it to sleep where there are four or five others in a well-closed room. So much is due to the maintenance of our orthodox rate of infant mortality.

With a little thought and observation there will be suggested to you many more contrivances for the securing of unhealthiness in bed-rooms. An Englishman's castle has a great many fortifications against the entrance of mere bodily vigor. In two or three future papers I will endeavor to point out a few other precautions against health in the home, selecting chiefly those of which the most timid person can avail himself, without incurring any risk of being thought eccentric.

Keeping up with the Fashion.—"Ma, can I go and hear the negro serenaders to-night?"

"No, my dear, I cannot think of letting you go to any such performances."

"Why, Ma, every body goes to hear them, they sing such comic songs, and tell all sorts of funny stories; you can't help laughing all the time, I do wish you would let me go."

"You must not urge me, Charles, for I cannot throw away my money on fellows who go about disguised as negroes, singing silly songs that have no good tendency, and telling more silly stories that are not calculated to improve the mind, but rather to do hurt And more than this, I do not believe that any of the better class of society visit the concerts."

"Indeed, ma, then you are greatly mistaken, for I heard Judge Brown's boys say that they were there with their father and sisters, and I saw Mr. Jones, my Sabbath-school teacher, go in last evening; and was in the store to-day where they sell tickets, and the minister of the Brook street Church came and purchased three or four, to take his family."

"Are you sure what you say, Charley?"

"Yes, ma; and Mr. Smith remarked when he sold the tickets, that the concerts were attended by very fashionable audiences."

"Well, that alters the case some; you may go and to I your sister Angelica to dress for the concert, and I will accompany you; I believe there is nothing but a prayer meeting at our church to-night. We must keep up with the fashion!"

"Father," said a sporting youth to his severe parent, "they say trout will bite now." "Well, well," was the consoling reply, "mind your work, and then you'll be sure they won't bite you."

Foreign News by the Caledona.

SEVEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

BOSTON, Oct, 12—noon.

The steamship Caledonia has arrived here, bringing one week later intelligence from Europe.

THE CHOLERA.—The deaths from all causes, in the London districts, for the three weeks of September, ending 23d, were 3160, 2842, and 1584—thus showing the cholera deaths decreased from 2026 and 1682, to 839. In the same period, the deaths from cholera, which were, at the beginning of the month, 400 daily, fell, on the 19th, to 110, and declined, on the 26th, to 102; and on the 27th, a further, satisfactory decline appeared, showing the much greater diminution to 77 for all London; 331 for all England and 57 for Scotland. The cases of diarrhœa being 174. This is the most satisfactory return that has appeared since the outbreak of the disorder. In Liverpool, the disappearence of the disease has been equally signal.

AUSTRIA AND HUNGARY.—Nothing has transpired in relation to the resolution of the Porte, not to yield the Hungarian refugees to the demands of Austria and Russia, except that a Russian officer of high rank has arrived at Constantinople, to demand their extradition.

There is no doubt that the chief leaders are still at Weiden in Wallachia, and the probability is, that as soon as the requisite facilities can be furnished to get them out of the Turkish dominion, they will be allowed to go wherever they please.

COMORN NOT SURRENDERED.—The latest intelligence from Vienna extends to the 23d inst., inclusive, at which time Comorn had not surrendered, and nothing of any importance appears to have occured around that fortress. It was, however, reported, that the Hungarians had made a rally on the 13th, and had obtained some slight advantage over the Imperialist troops, and had captured several scaling ladders.

The terms proposed by the two deputies sent by the garrison to Acs are understood to have been rejected.

Nothing definate has yet been arranged with regard to Hungary; but with regard to the schemes of arrangement thrown out, apparently as feelers, there does not appear any insurmountable difficulty in the way of a final pacification upon the basis of a complete union with Austria, Hungary retaining her old institutions for her future provincial legislation.

The Emperor of Russia has returned to St. Petersburg, and his troops are gradually withdrawing within the Prussian frontiers.

FRANCE.—France now enjoys perfect tranquility, and there is no prospect at present of another political agitation. Indeed public opinion is appearently becoming more and more averse to revolution, in proportion as the increase of trade and commerce exhibits the advantages of internal tranquility.

Mr. Rives, who succeeds Mr. Rush as Minister from the United States to the French Republic, has arrived in Paris.

We have news by electric telegraph to Liverpool

Comorn—the officers and men are in a desponding state, and laboring under the conviction than resistance against the combined forces of Austria and Russia, is useles—Georgy has helped to increase this feeling. The London Daily News condemns the course pursued by Georgy, and states that Kossuth, Bem, and Dembinski were at Widden, in a state of positive destitution.

TURKEY.—Advices from Constantinop'e are up to the 13th of September.—The Emperor of Russian employs no argument to enforce his demand for the delivery of the Polish and Hungarian rfugees, now at Widden, "but," says private letters, "he will consider the escape of one of them as a *casus belli* if the the Sultan did not give a simple yes, or no; and he threatons to return to Warsaw."

The Sultan still persists in his resolution, but the great majority of his council is alarmed at the threatening tone of the Czar's note, consequently no official announcement of the Sultan's decision has as yet been made. There is reason to believe that the Turkish government, urged on by the English and French Envoys, will reject the demands of Russia. It is supposed, however, that the Emperor of Russia will put his threats of war into execution, but the English fleet could not reach the Golden Horn sooner than fifteen or seventeen days, while the Russians could be in the Bosphorus within twenty-four hours. The greatest anxiety prevails amongst all classes. Some British subjects are among the refuges at Widden. Private letters confirm the report of the Sultan's decision not to deliver up the Hungarian refuges.

AUSTRIA.—Letters from Vienna state upon good authority, that Comorn would surrender, reports pre-that Bem has died of his wounds, in the Wallachia. The Austrian general Goot, still detains Kossuth's wife and children in custody.

ENGLISH MARKETS.—PROVISIONS.—In Bacon, good Western, rates at 30s. per cwt., fair 27s.—28s. are cwt. Pork moves off freely at previous rates; fair Western and prime Mess, a little out of condition, 38s; favorite brands 55; Lard of good quality rates at 36 to 38s. 6d. per cwt. In Hams there is nothing doing, and the market remains unchanged; fair round dry salt, rates at 38s. per cwt.

IMPORTANT FROM CANADA.—An address has been issued in Montreal signed by three hundred citizens of Canada, of every sect and class, including some of the officers of the present government, in favor of the annexation to the United States.

The address is written with great ability, and eloquently sets forth the evils of colonial subjection.—It occupies over two columns of the Montreal *Courier*, and while it declares that "separation" from the parent government is neither practicable nor desirable without her concent, it declares, in reference to the evils of which the people so justly complain, as follows:

Of all the remedies that have been suggested for the knowledge and insufferable ills with which our country is afflicted, there remains but one to be considered. It propounds a sweeping and important change in our political and social condition involving considerations which demand our most serious examination. This remedy consists in a *"friendly and peaceful separation from British connection, and a union on equitable terms with the great North American Confederacy of Sovereign States.*

MORE REPUBLICANISH.—Not many years ago there appeared upon the boards of the National Theatre of this city, a young girl, whose deportment and correct behavior, in a shott time attracted notice. She was the personator of but subordinate parts, and her promise of dramatic ability was not high. Some persons, with whom she became acquainted, observed that her manners and education were above the station she occupied, and they spoke to men of benevolence, who on acquaintance admired her, and employment was obtained more befitting her capacity. She "progressed" rapidly, in a few months left the city, and her benevolent patrons did not hear from her for a number of years.—A few weeks since one of those gentlemen received through the Post Office, a work of fiction, published by the Harpers, to which his attention was called by a pretty note, which informed him that the authoress was the young lady whom he had assisted in her early struggles, for moral and mental cultivation. Though she has produced but one work, which may be called a "book," she is acknowledged to occupy a high position among American writers of fiction. Her novel is one almost equal in intensity to the popular "*Jane Eyre*," and it teaches no doubtful lesson. It is a guarranty that the "little actress," if life is spared her, will one day have found rank among the ablest *Literatures* of our *Republican* country.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

CHIHUAHUA, AUG. 1.—A large party of Texans were in the city on their way to California, dispirited and discontented. They had frequent quarrels among themselves, and three of their number had been killed, but a day or two before, by other members of their party. They say that if they do not find gold in California, they will find it in some Mexican ranches near at hand. The cholera was raging with fearful violence within three hundred miles of Chihuahua, and it is expected to be there in a very short time. The principal victims were the poorer and more degraded classes. The Indians are much worse here now than they have ever been—they have killed at least fifty Mexicans in the last two weeks within twenty miles of Chihuahua. Gomez, the head chief of the Apaches, offers ten horses for every American scalp, and thirty for that of every Mexican officer.

GOLD NEWS.

The following statement, in regard to the golden country, has been compiled from the most authentic sources, from men who are recently from the diggings, and from those who have been engaged prospecting over the whole of that interesting region:

The Sacramento still yields a good dividend of something like ten to fifteen dollars a day to all industrious laborers, and a bar near where the gold was first discovered, which had been entirely overlooked by the engerness of new adventurers, has been wrought with great success, something like an average of two hundred dollars each, to a party of three, for some two weeks past. The new method of turning the river and of working in its drained channel has not always repaid the effort, yet, in enough cases, it has succeeded to make it quite popular. It requires a union of some twenty to sixty to build the dam. The one at Mormon Island has not as yet reached the expectation of its friends, though the shares of the stock has been sold here fifty per cent above par. The Feather River, where the finest gold has been found, is yet a favorite stream among the diggers. It yields the average of an ounce per man, if he works well. The lazy and inactive in this country do not fare any better here than in any other, and the dissipated are often the earliest victims to the diseases of the climate. But hard labor is well rewarded by the bountiful hand of Nature. About 3,000 persons are now engaged there.

The Ayuba River is said to be the surest place for making money by those who stick to one spot, and the Indian trade is brisk. A friend of ours assured us that he had sold common scarlet blankets at from four to ten ounces apiece. At the present time he has already realized a few thousands by his mercantile shrewdness.

Of three forks of the Rio de los Americanos, the North has now a majority of miners. The gold is of a light lemon color, and when assayed is found to possess a greater quantity of silver than that of the neighboring streams. Many have left the middle Fork, in parties, for the mountain sources of the precious metal, but these parties have not been as successful as was expected. The Oregon men seem to be the luckiest diggers on these branches.

The old fashioned rocker is the only and the simplest way yet invented to separate the dirt from the ore. In future years quicksilver will doubtless be used, but gold is yet too plenty and too easily procured to need the aid of amalgams.

The mornings and evenings are cool and delightful, the middle of the day hot and dry, when the thermometer ranges from ninety to one hundred and fifteen Farenheit.

Upon the Sacramento and its tributaries, are at work about 15,000 men, and with the year ending next January, they will doubtless relieve the earth of little less than $20,000,000, and this we consider a moderate estimate.

The San Joaquin divides with the Sacramento the gold seeking population, where, though wrought and re-wrought, the quantity still remains unabated.

Specimens, varying [illegible] and the largest pounds, and thousands are now waiting the low water to excavate the virgin bars of this wealthy river.

The dry diggings on Wood's Creek have yielded thousands of ounces; and the Mexicans located at the Sonoranian camp have reaped a rich harvest; these diggings are nearly deserted for a lack of water to wash the gold. While on the Stanislaus, the shores are filled with springs, and pumps are necessary to keep the water out while digging.

The Tuolumne and the Mercedes Rivers have been merely skimmed over, yet with brilliant success. And many feet are now turned toward the ravines of the Calaveres, where a fortunate miner earned $20,000 in two weeks. We had the pleasure of seeing some of this windfall of gold. The mountain parties have not yet returned. Of their fortune we shall give our readers the earliest intelligence.

Upon the San Joaquin and its tributaries there are some twenty thousand men now at work, who will earn by January next some $20,000,000. According to this calculation, this country will yield not less than 40,000,000 annually—an income unworking men are those who acquire the most gold. Boarding tents are plenty all over the mineral country, and board varies from $3 to $5 per day. Parties of from three to five, are the most successful.—All large parties break up from a want of unity of feeling, after reaching here; in fact, they are unprofitable. Machinery is of no use, and does not sell for the freight it costs. The flourishing cities of Sacramento, Stockton, Benecia, and others, are the best evidence of the immense value of this wealth, in populating a land that only needs laborers to make it one of the finest grazing and agricultural countries in the world.

It is reported that new and valuable gold mines have been discovered upon the Turkee River just the other side of the Sierra Nevada, and several parties from the northern forks were on their way thither. It is stated that from 500 to 1000 dollars have been dug per day.

If this report is true, the real diggings are just being discovered.—*Pacific News.*

A Bostonian, who arrived in 39 days from San Francisco, communicates interesting news to the Boston Journal. He "left New York as a member of Col. Stevenson's regiment, three years ago, and since then has spent his time in Mexico, and Lower and Upper California, participating in several hard fought battles during the Mexican war. After the disbanding of the regiment, he proceeded to the mines in California, where he spent nine months, having left them on the 22d of August last. He thinks the stories which have been published here in relation to the quantity of gold in California, are not in the least exaggerated. A few days before he left, some miners struck a new vein, on the Moquelemos river, out of which one miner obtained over *six thousand dollars' worth of gold in three days*, among which was a lump of the pure metal taken from this vein weighing over *eight pounds!* Our informant saw Messrs Campbell and Weeks, formerly connected with the Boston Times, a short time before he left. The were bound to the mines. One of the most noted gamblers, he says, is a *Spanish woman*, who has been known to put up on a single stake *twenty-five pounds of gold dust!* They reckon dust at five pounds to one thousand dollars. The laws against stealing and other crimes were enforced in the same summary manner as before stated. A few days before our informant left he saw a man hung for stealing about $200. There was some sickness at the mines, chiefly dysentery—a member of the Edward Everett company had died with it.

Two gentlemen, who were among the first who went out after the announcement of the gold discovery, were passengers aboard the Panama, on their return home. They had been in California but about four months, and had obtained about $19,000 each. One of them belonged to New Hampshire and the other to New York. As to slavery, our informant says that it CANNOT EXIST THERE.—To use his own words—"If a man should take slaves there, and attempt to hold them as such, he *would be shot!*" Rents are still very high. A room "big enough to turn round in" can be obtained in San Francisco for from $75 to $100 per month. Clothing that is good for any thing commands a high price, while that which is of a poor class (and the market is full of such) is sold very cheap. For a good pair of boots our informant gave an ounce of gold, ($16) and for a sack coat such as can be bought here for $7 or $8, he gave $35. Lower California, our informant thinks, is as good or better mining country than Upper."

UNITED STATES AND ENGLAND.—The Mosquito business, notwithstanding the official denial, is in controversy between the two governments. The Washington writer for the Journal of Commerce, who is friendly to Taylorism, says, Oct. 9—"The statement that the government had made some communications to that of Great Britain on this subject, and protested against her pretension to the exclusive navigation of the San Juan, and even against her acquiring any new foothold on *our continent*, is as true as it must seem to every one to be ridiculous. The government has, under this administration, not only taken this ground, but is about to enforce its claims through a correspondence, with the British plenipotentiary, when he shall arrive. When congress meets, and not before, we shall know precisely what instructions Mr. Clayton gave, by order of the President, to Mr. Bancroft.

A NEW STATE.

New states grow up so rapidly, applications for admission into the Union are such common occurrences, that the announcement of another candidate will not astonish our readers. The Mormons who emigrated from the United States, and settled in the Valley of the Great Salt Lake, have organized a government of their own, and adopted a constitution which is to be submitted to Congress. The new state is quaintly styled the "*State of Desert*" which, it is said, implies, *Honey Bee*, and is significant of Industry and the kindred virtues. The territory embraces that portion of Upper California lying east of the Sierra Nevada mountains, and extending to the Pacific. A commander of a company of gold-diggers, writing to the New York Tribune says:

"We descended the last mountain by a passage excessively step and abrupt, and continued our gradual descent through narraw a *canon* for five or six miles, when, suddenly emerging from the pass, an extensive and cultivated valley opened before us, at the same instant that we caught a glimpse of the distant bosom of the Great Salt Lake, which lay expanded before us to the westward, at the distance of some twenty miles.

"Descending the table-land which bordered the valley, extensive herds of cattle, horses and sheep were grazing in every direction, reminding us of that home and civilization from which we had so widely departed—for as yet the fields and houses were in the distance. Passing over some miles of pasture-land, we at length found ourselves in a broad and fenced street, extending west-ward in a straight line for several miles. Houses of wood or sun-dried brick were thickly clustered in the vale before us, some thousands in number, and occupying a spot about as large as the City of New York.—They were mostly small, one story high, and perhaps not more than one occupying an acre of land. The whole space for miles, excepting the streets and houses, was in a high state of cultivation.—Fields of yellow what stood waiting for the harvest, and Indian corn, potatoes, oats, flax, and all kinds of garden vegetables, were growing in profusion, and seemed about in the same state of forwardness as the same latitude in the States.

"At first sight of all these signs of cultivation in the wilderness, we were transported with wonder and pleasure. Some wept, some gave three cheers, some laughed, and some ran and fairly danced for joy—while all felt inexpressibly happy to find themselves once more amid scenes which mark the progress of advancing Civilization."

THE PHILADELPHIA RIOT.

Thursday morning's Ledger says:

With the exception of several discharges of fire-arms in Moyamensing, apparently intended for signals by the rioters, no disturbance occurred last evening. In visiting the scene of the late disturbance, we found the streets in the vicinity completely deserted, the rain having had the effect of driving the rioters as well as the spectators to their homes.

THIRD DEATH.—The same paper says:

McShane died at the hospital last evening about arrived in this country but a few years since, and was making preparations to return, intending to start the last of this week.

He appears to have been looking out of the window of his sister's house merely at the riot.

ARREST FOR RIOTING.—During Tuesday night and yesterday, thirty men and boys, black and white, were arrested and committed to the city lock-up, on the charge of having been engaged in the riots. Five of them were subsequently discharged. Those in custody will have a hearing to-day or to-morrow.—[Phila. Times.

In the case of Himmelwright, the fireman shot while at his engine, the coroner's jury have found "that Charles Himmelwright came to his death by a wound in his breast, inflicted by a musket ball, which perforated the heart at the junction of the main artery—the weapon being in the hands of some person unknown to the jury, on the night of the 9th of October, while the deceased was in the discharge of his duties as fireman, during the riot at Sixth and St. Mary's sts."

Some twenty, in all, were killed and wounded.

INTERESTING FROM NICARAGUA.—We have files [illegible] of Mr. Squier, as Minister from the United States, seems to have been regarded as an event of remarkable importance. It is heralded in all the journals as a new era for Nicaragua, and he entered the city amid discharge of cannon, martial music and the most tumultuous and enthusiastic rejoicings.—On being presented to the President, Mr. Squier made a long address, tendering his thanks for the warmth of his reception, and assuring him that these sentiments are fully reciprocated, and that it is the earnest desire of the Government of the United States to cultivate, in every way, the most cordial relations with the Republic of Nicaragua. He assures him, further, that it shall be his aim to confirm the present harmony between the two Republics,—and "to this end, and to secure the permanent welfare of both, it is essential that they should pursue a system of policy exclusively American." *N. Y. Courier & Enquirer,*

A LOST CHILD FOUND.—On Saturday last Mr. John Burt, of Albany, found a son, now 8 years old, in the Alms House at Syracuse; who had been lost three years. He disappeared on the 8th of October, 1846, at the tender of age of 5 years, from Albany; since which period, his parents have been unable to obtain the least trace of him until Saturday last.—From the account given by the recovered child, it is ascertained that he has lived in this city for the last three years, or from about the time he was lost till three or four weeks since, when he disappeared from here. How he came to Oswego, and how he left, are matters which remain to be disclosed in connection with this strange and wonderful occurrence. The painful anxiety and solicitude experienced for the loss of a child during three long years, can probably be better imagined than described.—*Oswego Times.*

NINETEEN CHILDREN.—We are informed by one who has just returned from the White Mountains, that while on his journey from Portland to Conway, the driver stopped the stage to show the travelers a rare sight. In front of a little cottage near by were eight rosy children, who, on seeing the stage before the door, cried out to those in the house "to come out and get some cakes and pinnies," when out rushed eleven other children of the two parents, who soon made their appearance in the interesting group. The oldest child, as our informant was told by his father, was only 17 years of age.—*Portsmouth Journal.*

ANNEXATION OF CANADA.—The Montreal Herald, in an able article on the comparative advantages of Canada, of annexation with the United States on the one hand, and on the other of a federal union of the British provinces, with independence both of Great Britain and the United States, pronounces the former to be the only probable remedy for the evils of its present condition. The Herald is one of the ablest and most influential of the Canada journals.

☞ A. W. Babbitt, Esq., elected to represent the interests of the Mormons at the Salt Lake, in Congress, informs the editors of the St. Louis Union, that the graves, with which, according to letters heretofore published, it has been represented the whole route of the California emigrants was strewed, are, in most cases, only the graves of the surplus provisions, which, according to the usual custom of the mountaineers, have been buried.—Dr. White, of St. Louis, buried his medicines in that way.

MYSTERIOUS STREAM.—The stream from a spring in the neighborhood of Joliet, Ill., mysteriously disappeared about a quarter of a mile from its source. A few days since, says the *True Democrat*, when digging away the earth, a fissure was found in the rock, two or three inches in width, and several feet in length, into which the water empties, and down which a line was sunk about forty-five feet before it struck the bottom.

A son of the Emerald Isle, telling his adventures in this country, said: "The first feathered bird I ever saw in Ameriky, was a forkentine. I treed it under a hay-stack, and shot him with a barn shovel; the first time I shot him I missed him, and the second time I hit him where I missed him before.

☞ A California paper, published in August, states that the average passage of the vessels which have arrived at San Francisco from the Atlantic ports had been 198 days.

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 20, 1849.

WHIG DECEPTION.—There is no end to the deception practiced upon their readers by whig Editors. The following from the *Gazette*, of last week in regard to the defeat of the whigs in Georgia, is a case in point which we cannot but notice:

GEORGIA ELECTION.—It is unnecessary to employ many words in detailing the result of this canvass. Governor Towns, the Democratic candidate is elected by a majority of upwards of 3,000, and the Democrats have secured a majority on joint ballot in the Legislature.—The Slavery question was made to operate against the Whig candidates. It was alleged that they, with Gen. Taylor and their political associates generally, were in favor of the principles of the Wilmot Proviso, and they did not deny the charge—probably for the reason that they could not. When will the people of the North open their eyes to a discovery of the true position of the Whig party on this subject?

In the above, it will be seen, that the impression is endeavored to be conveyed that the whig party of Georgia were defeated because of their opposition to the further extension of slavery—in a word, that they are provi-so men! Now four grains of common sense ought teach any man that opposition to the extension of slavery in the southern states does not exist in any party—that it is a local question, and that both parties agree in their opposition to the proviso. The *Gazette*, however, relying either upon the gullibility or ignorance if is readers, thinks, by representing that its party in Georgia its defeated because of its friendship for the extension of freedom over our Pacific territories, to make a little political capital at home and does not hesitate at such a misrepresentation. But listen to facts! The last whig legislature of Georgia adopted the following resolutions:—

"Resolved, That it is the duty of every man in every section of this confederacy, *if the Union be dear to him, to* OPPOSE *the passage of any law or resolution by congress*, by which territory acquired, or to be acquired, may be subjected to *any restriction against slavery.*

Resolved, That in the *ownership of our slaves*, we are not only exercising a HUMANE, but a constitutional and MORAL RIGHT; and that we allow no power under Heaven to dictate the terms by which we hold them, nor to devise the means by which we shall be deprived of our PROPERTY in them."

Well, that is pretty well, even our cotemporary of the *Gazette* must admit, for a party that, "did not deny the charge" of being "in favor of the principles of the Wilmot proviso." It strikes us, however, that a stronger denial than this could not have been made—it was the denial of a whole party through a legislative majority.—But not satisfied with such a "denial," their papers did not scruple to charge upon the Democratic party the very thing the *Gazette*, in the above extract, claims as a merit exclusively whig. For instance, the Macon *Journal*, the leading *whig* paper of the state, upon the news of the union of the Democrats of [illegible] south, in a great deal more or less sort:

"The only way that the south can be saved is by the dissolution of the present democratic party, and a union of all parties under the leadership of Gen. Taylor. He is equal to the crisis, and the honest voters—those who love their country—should rally at once under his banner, and support his friends for public station. What have we to expect from the democratic leaders—from such men as Towns, and Lumpkin and Cobb, and their allies? Towns, when in congress, voted for the reception of abolition petitions, and dodged the vote upon the right of congress to abolish slavery in the district of Columbia. Cobb and Lumpkin, and Chappell, and Haralson, and Stiles, and Seaborn Jones, all voted for the Oregon bill—for the very bill which President Polk approved, and for which the abolition democracy so highly applauded him, as having *'thus, under his oath of office, given his official sanction to the constitutional power of the federal government to prohibit by law the existence of slavery in the territory belonging to the United States.'"*

And again, in another article, the same paper uses the following language:

"To re-elect Gov. Towns, Democrat, then, or to return a majority of Democrats to the next Legislature, will be claimed as a victory of the Wilmot Proviso party in Georgia."

Wilmot Proviso, indeed! Really, being in favor of the ly, the Editor must think his readers fools or ignoramouses.

☞ The condition of the whig party in this state at present moment, is very well described by the following answer of a wag to the everlasting inquiry of a friend, "How do you do?" "Rather slim, thank'ee—I've got the rheumatiz in one leg, and a white-swellin' on t'other knee, besides havin' a leetle touch of the dysentery, and aint very well myself, neither!"

THE DEMOCRATIC DISSOLUTION.—Edward Stanley, in one of the districts of North Carolina, received but 47 majority for Congress.—General Taylor's majority, in the same district, about one year since, was 1037. "Oh! what a fall was there, my countrymen!"—*Natchez Union.*

Pshaw! that's no change in public sentiment at all.—Major George Alfred Caldwell, dem. in the 4th district in this State, received a majority over his Whig opponent of near 1200 votes. General Taylor's majority, in the same district, *less* than a *year ago*, was about *twenty-four hundred.* "Oh! what a fall was there, my countrymen."—*Kentucky Yeoman.*

Clear the track, old Kentuck—you can't commence with the Keystone. Last fall Gen. Taylor had some fourteen thousand majority in this state—now John A Gamble is elected by a majority so large that the propriety of footing it up is seriously discussed. You can safely put it down at from 15,000 to 20,000! "Oh! what a *fall* was *there* my countrymen!"

"If you provoke us to it, we will again chase you through all the highways, byways and sinuosities through which your new allies have led and driven you since your remarkable *hegira* from the Whig camp to your present delectable post of *honor* and *usefulness*! So be on your guard!—*Commercial.*

The above *threat* forcibly reminds us of a *similar* one, made by a remarkably *similar* animal, against one of these modern innovations, *a locomotive.* It may be found in the first book of that great Irish poet, "Billy Patterson," and reads as follows:

"There once was a jackass—(the breed has not passed,
Nor will it while animals have powers procreative—
A jackass, whose ears of the largest surpassed,
Those ears that on *Walker* are so decorative.
This donkey a whim in his head took, to stay
A huge locomotive—that ran every day
On a railroad which stretched itself closely his stable to—
Dragging a train—as 't was certainly able to.
For he said: "If this thing becomes common, of course,
There's an *end of employment for me* and the horse;
And this coal-eating, hot-water, drinking monstrosity,
Leaves us both objects of mere curiosity,
Worthless and friendless and earning our keep ill,
Burthens upon, and despised by the people.
If this I permit, may I turn to a monkey,
Instead of a sober, respectable donkey!"

So, out on the railroad he stood, one fine morning,
With a bray, long and loud, as a token of warning;
Proclaiming, if any thing dared to come further,
There'd be a most liberal allowance of *murther*—
On this they might place the most certain reliance—
Then flourished his heels as a sign of defiance.

The engine came puffing, the hot-water steed,
And, nearing the donkey, it lessened its speed—
But reaching a bridge, and the passengers swearing—
The men-folks, the women contented with staring—
They'd as lief be upset, or go back on the track, as
Be stopped in the way by an *obstinate jackass*,
The man at the furnace the fire gave a stir,
The engine itself gave a start and a whirr—
And the *beast who withstood it*, with yell melancholic,
Described from the bridge top, a curve parabolic.
The engine went on—but alas! for the jackass!
Every bone was found cracked in his obstinate carcass,

☞ One of our exchanges has the following which we cannot refrain from scissorizing. We hope those of our subscribers who owe for a year or more will not think it a hit at them. We should be very sorry if they should *draw* such an infrance—we should! We had rather see them *draw* the money out of their pockets and pay up:

"There is a man up the country who always pays for his paper in advance. He has never had a sick day in his life—never had any corns, or toothache—his potatoes never rot—the weevil never eats his wheat—the frost never kills his corn in the night, and his wife never scolds. Reader, have you paid the printer in advance?"

NATIVISM IN KENTUCKY.—Garrett Davis is said to have introduced in the Kentucky constitutional convention, a series of native American resolutions. Garrett is one of the great guns of Kentucky whiggery.

Victory! Victory!! Victory!!!

Pennsylvania Redeemed!

THE SENATE AND HOUSE OURS!!

From 12 to 17,000 Majority for Gamble!

We have the pleasure of greeting our readers this week with "*three times three*" for the redemption of the glorious old Keystone from the thraldom of Whigery, Taylorism, and Johnstonism combined! Our victory is decisive!—the defeat of our opponents overwhelming! The Senate redeemed from the inundation three years ago!—The House ours by from 15 to 20! while our majority for Canal Commissioner cannot fall short of 12,000! and may reach 17,000!! Even in that strong-hold of United States Bankism, Philadelphia city, which has withstood the shocks of the Democracy for 20 years, the Taylor column has been broken, and the candidate for Mayor of the office-holders and corruptionists, GILPIN, is defeated by Judge JONES, one of the most radical democrats in the State, the candidate of the "Independents." Is not this a glorious result?—a victory to be proud of?—Notwithstanding President Taylor and Gov. Johnston exhibited themselves to the people, and melted the hearts of whigery with their eloquence—notwithstanding the most dismal tales were told in relation to the awful "ruin" of the tariff of '46, and the passions and pockets of the people appealed to, *it would not do!* The administration at Washington was too corrupt and proscriptive to be endorsed by the people! But is useless to speculate—the figures speak all that it is necessary to say. Let us look how the Senate figures up:

	Dem.	Fed.
1—Philadelphia City,		2
2— " County,	2	1
3—Montgomery,	1	
4—Chester and Delaware,		1
5—Berks,	1	
6—Bucks,		1
7—Lancaster and Lebanon,		2
8—Schuylkill, Monroe, Carbon and Pike,	1	
9—Northampton and Lehigh,	1	
10—Susquehanna, Wayne and Wyoming,	1	
11—Bradford and Tioga,	1	
12—Lycoming, Clinton, Sullivan & Centre,	1	
13—Dauphin and Northumberland		1
15—Cumberland and Perry,	1	
16—Union, Mifflin and Juniata,		1
17—York,	1	
18—Adams and Franklin,		1
19—Huntingdon, Blair and Bedford,		1
20—Armstrong, Cambria and Indiana,	1	
21—Westmoreland and Somerset,	1	
22—Fayette and Greene,	1	
23—Washington,		1
24—Allegheny and Butler,		2
25—Crawford and Venango,	1	
26—Beaver and Mercer,		1
27—Erie,		1
28—Warren, Jefferson, Elk, &c.,	1	
	17	16

☞ Last year the whigs had 7 majority—now the Democrats have *one!* Rejoice, Democrats, the Senate is redeemed, and Gov. Johnston is powerless!

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

	Dem.	Fed.
Adams,	0	1
Allegheny,	1 gain.	3
Armstrong,	1	0
Beaver,	0	2
Berks,	3	0
Bucks,	1	2 gain.
Blair,	0	1
Bradford,	2	0
Crawford,	0	2 gain.
Clarion, Venango & Jefferson,	2	0
Centre and Clearfield,	2	0
Chester,	0	3
Cambria,	1 gain	0
Cumberland,	2—1 gain.	0
Columbia,	0	1 gain
Dauphin,	0	2
Delaware,	0	1
Erie,	0	2
Franklin,	0	2
Fayette,	2	0
Greene,	1	0
Huntingdon,	0	1
Indiana,	0	1
Luzerne,	2 gain.	0
Lancaster,	0	5
Lebanon,	0	1
Lehigh and Carborn,	2	0
Lycoming, Clinton, &c.,	2	
Mercer,	2—1 gain	0
Mifflin,	1	0
Montgomery,	3	0
Northampton and Monroe,	3	0
Northumberland,	1	0
Perry,	1	0
Philadelphia City,	0	5
" County,	8 gain.	0
Scuylkill,	1 gain.	1
Susquehanna and Wyoming,	2	0
Somerset,	0	1
Tioga,	1	0
Union and Juniata,	0	2
Washington,	2 1 gain	0
Wayne and Pike,	1	0
Westmoreland,	3	0
York,	3	0
Warren, M'Kean and Elk,	1	0
Total	60	40

VOTE FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER.

	Gamble.	Fuller.
Allegheny,	5103	6263
Berks,	2960	
Bedford,	54	
Blair,		400
Butler,		100
Bucks,	50	
Clearfield,	450	
Cumberland,	351	
Carbon,	156	
Crawford,	279	
Clarion,	911	
Cambria,	247	
Centre,	700	
Clinton,	334	
Chester,		747
Columbia,	727	
Delaware,	1267	1669
Dauphin,	2103	2788
Erie,		1134
Franklin,		400
Fayette,	700	
Greene,	1000	
Huntingdon,		500
Jefferson,	407	
Juniata,	1099	
Luzerne,	500	
Lancaster,		2600
Lehigh,	260	
Lebanon,		590
Lycaming,	650	
Lawrance,		622
Monroe,	606	
Mercer,	1916	1627
Mifflin,	270	
Montgomery,	5081	3698
Northumberland,	1878	1111
Northampton,	2982	2215
Philadelphia City,	4602	7386
" County,	14680	11714
Pike,	655	119
Perry,	1410	927
Susquehanna,	900	
Schuylkill,	3551	3478
Somerset,	964	2141
Union,	1820	2431
Venango,	511	
Westmoreland,	1700	
Warren,	130	
Wayne,	650	
York,	4035	3359
	69,651	57,079

These returns do not embrace the whole State, but "how do you like them as far as y ou've got!"

GEN. TAYLOR'S INCOMPETENCY AND IGNORANCE ACKNOWLEDGED.

Throughout the entire campaign which resulted in the election of Gen. Taylor, the Democratic press, while they did ample and exact justice to the whig candidate's merit and worth as an officer of the army—while they were willing to concede that, for indomitable bravery on the field of battle, he had few superiors—did not hesitate to say that they doubted his fitness, *his competency*, to fulfil the high duties of a Chief Magistrate of the Republic. They told the people that forty years service in the camp, without even exercising the simple right of suffrage, or participating in the civil affairs of the country in any manner whatever, was not calculated to fit a man for the responsible and intricate duties of an Executive—that a statesman's knowledge was not acquired in a day, or a month, or even a year, but was the result of a whole life time spent amid the turmoil of politics, and the calm debate of our state and national legislatures! The people were deaf to these facts—the glare and eclat of military fame, in the hands of men who knew better, were made to overbalance the calm reasoning and the indisputable facts of the Democracy, and Gen. Taylor, a raw soldier, fresh from the camp, was elected over the experienced statesman, the ripe scholar, and the successful diplomatist, Gen. Cass! Now, we call upon Democrats, whigs, and Free Soilers, to look at the result of such a decision in favor of the mere soldier. Scarce six months of Gen. Taylor's administration has passed, yet, we find even his friends, those, too who contributed most to his election, forced to acknowledge his entire *unfitness* for the station he occupies. In searching for the causes which have brought about the overwhelming defeat of the whig party in every election since the inauguration, from Connecticut to Pennsylvania, the New York *Courier and Enquirer*, hits upon the true one—Gen. Taylor's *incompetency* for, and *ignorance* of, the *duties* of the station to which he has been elected. The article to which we refer, and from which we extract the following, may be found in the *Courier and Enquirer* of the 8th, under the head of "*The Recent Elections.*" The Editor of that paper, after attributing these defeats in part to the disappointments of friends in the distribution of patronage, says:

"Such we contend, would measurably have been the natural consequence of an exercise of the appointing power by the administration, even if it had been judiciously used, and in every case the proper person had been selected to receive the places in the bestowal of the administration. But such an exhibition of wisdom, never has, and never will occur. It never yet happened to any administration, that the best men were always selected to fill the offices of the government. Such a display of knowledge is more than men have a right to expect from their fellow-men. Errors in judgment and errors in policy, are inevitable: *but we freely confess that these errors have been more numerous, or at least have been rendered more palpable under the existing administration than under any of their predecessors.*"

It is said that confession is good for the soul, and if such is the fact, the Editor of the *Courier* is in a fair way of being relieved. The reader will see from the above, that the justice of the complaint made against the administration in regard to its appointments is fully and freely acknowledged. But what next? Listen to the same bosom unburthening itself in regard to the *ignorance* and incompetency of the President.

"The causes for this are numerous. Prominent among them is the fact that the President *is a simple minded soldier, all unused to mere party affairs, and totally unacquainted with the politicians of the country.* His predecessors have all been men with whom politics and the machinery through which party is managed, were as familiar as the duties of the camp are to Gen. Taylor; and consequently, when they came into power, they were acquainted with men of every State and every city, and every town in the country, upon whom they could implicitly rely for information as to who were best entitled to receive the minor offices of the Government; and their own knowledge of the leading politicians of the respective States, enabled them to determine for themselves, unaided by their Cabinets, *who* should receive the principle appointments in the gift of the Government. And when conflicting claims arose, they knew to whom to apply to obtain the necessary information to enable them to decide wisely. They always knew *who* constituted the *actual* as well the *pretended* leaders in every State in the Union, and their task therefore, in deciding between friends was comparatively an easy one. BUT NOT SO GEN. TAYLOR. We shall never forget his remark to us on the day he first took his seat with the Cabinet. He [illegible] somewhat novel event for a President to take his seat with a Cabinet composed of gentlemen, every one of whom was a stranger to him ten days previously—whose persons even, he had never seen!

Under these circumstances—totally unacquainted with the local politicians throughout the Union, and absolutely unable to make from personal knowledge, those leading appointments in every State upon which the fitness of all the subordinate ones depend: *without the experience and knowled

BEFORE AND AFTER.—Before the election, the Pittsburgh *Commercial Journal* was unremitting in its efforts to make the people believe that Dr. McClintock, one of the Democratic candidates for the Legislature in Allegheny, was in favor of the tariff of '46, and opposed to the bill of '42—nay more, was an out and out free-trade man! Well the election is no sooner over, and the worthy Doctor elected over his whig competitor, Mr. Lee, than this same *Journal is as* anxious to show that the Doctor is pledged to the Tariff of '42 and opposed to that of '46. This is what we call whistling out of both corners of the mouth the same day. The *Journal* is certainly in a bad fix. It made the tariff question the issue between the Doctor and his whig competitor, and the verdict is against its darling measure. It has one consolation, however—the body to which the Doctor is elected has nothing to do with the question, and being largely Democratic, will attend to its own duties, and leave national legislation to Congress, so that it is not very material whether he is in favor of one or the other.

BEAUTIFUL MILLINERY.—Passing Mrs. WARD'S Millinery establishment the other day, we were politely invited to take a peep at her new stock of *pocket-book lighteners*. We tried to back out—made all the excuses we could think of—plead business, politics, every thing, but it was no use, in we *must* go, and in we did go, for

"When a woman *will, she will,* you may depend on't
And when she won't, she won't, and there's an end on't.

And now, after having "seen the Elephant," in the shape of many of the beautiful things for which husbads' and fathers' pocket books have to suffer, we do not wonder at the constant complaint of hard times. Ladies, however, will dress, and although it is not absolutely necessary to make a walking milliner's sign of them to render them pretty, yet one rigged out in Mrs. W's. best style, ain't to be sneezed at, by no manner of means. But joking aside, Mrs. W's. stock of goods is certainly richly tasty, and ample; and her work, according to a lady that stops with us, who is somewhat of a connoisseur in such matters, equal in every respect to the best. If any of our Lady readers do not believe us they had better call and examine for themselves.

The *Gazette* thinks if we knew how little its pet Bank attorney thinks of us, we "would keep quiet." Now, it would be of no great consequence to us what that individual thought even were he all the *Gazette* claims him to be—but when a man cannot run within 73 of his party vote among his neighbors, it is the height of impudence to talk about what *he* thinks of another.

☞ The editor of the Savannah Republican has eaten a squash weighing 105½ pounds. The flavor was fine; the seed came from the Mediterranean.—*Boston Post.*

The Editor of the *Republican* was either a long time at it, or *is* a pig. Either one is certain.

☞ *The Bubble,* is the significant title of a weekly paper of pungency and wit, on the *Punch* plan, to be started in New York shortly. The names of Cornelius Matthews, Slicer Foster, Horace Greeley, and other illuminati of that ilk, are mentioned as contributors. With such an array of talent the *Bubble* ought to sail down the current of popular favor without *bursting.*

WONDERFUL.—The Editor of the *Gazette* had an "accidental thought" this week. The only damage done, we are pleased to learn, was to set him to "scratching his head."

OHIO ELECTION.—The election in Ohio for members of the Legislature took place on the same day of our election. The result is another Democratic victory, the Senate being a tie, and the House a majority of Democrats! Well done Ohio!

☞ The *Commercial* having *failed* to produce any proof of its charges against us, stands before the world as a covicted libeller. In that condition we are content to let it go, with the simple remark of Uncle Toby to the fly—"the world is wide enough for three and me."

☞ The *Commercial* is unkind to our good natured and extremely *amiable* cotemporary of the *Gazette.* It should not call him a "wind-mild," when a "dutch-oven" would be so much more appropriate.

RETREATED.—The "Second Washington" had got as far as Baltimore on his second tour to "eastern Massachusetts," when the thunder gust from Pennsylvania drove him back to Washington in double quick time.—If the old General never run from a Mexican he did from the Democratic victory in Pennsylvania, that's certain.

☞ The *Gazette* calls upon the whigs not to "be discouraged." We presume the Editor has heard of the boy that whistled through a grave yard to keep up his courage.

WHOLESALE REVENGE.—The news of the defeat of the whigs in Pennsylvania produced such a spirit of vengeance at the Brooklyn navy yard, that orders were immediately given to discharge one hundred democrats from employment—which was accordingly done.

GONE TO CALIFORNIA.—Four of our young friends and townsmen, *Messrs.* Ried, Truesdail, McCarter, and McSparren, left for the gold mines of California, on Saturday. We learn by Telegraph that they arrived in New York on Tuesday morning, and in two hours after were on their way to Panama on the Steamer Ohio.—Success attend them all.

☞ Upon mature reflection, the late Collector of the Port at Erie has concluded that he *will not* visit Harrisburg *next Winter.*—*Gazette.*

Apropos to the above, we learn that a letter has been received from the State Treasurer, in which he says that "upon mutual reflection" *he* "has concluded that he *will not*" remain in "Harrisburgh next" summer!

☞DR. MELANIE'S LIVER PILLS!!—This great remedy for diseases of the liver, is of much older date than its introduction to the public. Its discoverer, one of the first physicians in this country, used it for years in his practice, before he ever announced it to the world. The existence of so many quack remedies, heralded as possessing the most marvellous qualities for healing all diseases, disguised an accomplished and well educted physician who naturally felt some dread of being confounded with the crowd of pretenders to the medical art, whose nostrums were paraded in every newspaper as sovereign remedies for all the ills that flesh is heir to. The representations of those to whom his pills had given relief however, and the urgent solicitations by physician with whom he had associated in his practice, and who had witnessed the wonderful cures effected by his remedy, at length induced him to make it pub ic.

Sold by Carter & Brother and J. H. Burton, Erie, Pa.

☞ONE THING IS CERTAIN, that Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is far the best remedy now used for all distressing coughs and diseases of the Lungs. The cures being performed are really astonishing the world Dr. Wistar's celebrated preparation is wholly an innocent remedy—being composed principally of the Wild Cherry, and extract of Pine; combined by a new medical process, with the genuine Iceland Moss, another of Nature's great cratives for pulmonary diseases.

Besides its astonishing efficacy in the diseases above mentioned, we also find it a very effectual remedy in Asthma, the complaint in which it has been extensively used with decided success, even in cases of years standing.

It not only emanates from a regular physician but has been well tested in all the complaints for which it is recommended. 4t23

☞See advertisement

DIED.

On Saturday morning last, after a lingering illness, Mr. THOMAS POTTER, aged 33 years.

At the residence of her brother-in-law, in Venango tp., Crawford co., on the morning of the 9th inst., MARIA, wife of Amos P. Himebaugh, of Lebœuff tp., in this county.

WANNTED IMMEDIATELY, two or three loads of good HAY, on subscription, at this office. oct3.

STRAY CALF.

STRAYED on the 7th inst. a *red heifer calf, about 7 months* old. Has four white legs, some white on the flanks, a cross the rump, and on the forehead, and a white spot on the shoulders, and about half the tail white. Any persons giving information of the same to James Sweeney Boot Maker, State Street opposite the Fleming Block, will be suitably rewarded.
Erie, Oct 20 1849. 1t23.

CAMBRICKS, Jaconets, Muslin, Striped Plaid, Muslin Edgings and insertings, Lisle bobnet do., Linen and Muslin Edgings, Lace do , for sale at S. JACKSON.

SHAWLS, Brocha, Thibet, Cashmere, and Silk Plaid, Long Shawls do., a variety of cheap Plaid Shawls for sale at the store of S. JACKSON.

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS.

MRS. CURTIS would say to the Ladies that she has just opened her stock of Fall and Winter Millinery, comprising all of the latest styles, consisting of bonnets, Caps, Ribbons, Flowers, &c., a great variety of French worked Collars, Cuffs, Capes &c., Dress and Cloak Trimmings, Zephyr Worsted, Zephyr Embroidery Patterns, Purse Twist, Zephyr Scarfs, Kid Gloves, best quality, with many other articles, all of which have been selected with great care by herself, any will be sold at reduced prices.

☞ Milliery furnished as usual. Straw bonnets cleaned to order.
Erie, Oct. 20. 3m 23.

ERIE COUNTY, OFFICIAL—1849.

DISTRICTS	C. Com. Henry M. Fuller.	Senator. John A. Gamble.	Senator. John H. Walker.	Senator. Murray Whallon.	Assembly, Judson C. Reid.	Assembly, Lesher Hart.	Assembly, David Olin.	Sheriff. William Griffeth.	Sheriff. Peter E. Burton.	Com. E. W. Gerrish.	Com. Stinson Stewart.	Com. Truman Stewart.
Erie, E. W.	153	83	136	97	150	149	80	70	139	77	153	83
" W. W.	184	94	101	101	184	173	96	83	190	78	181	93
McKean,	177	39	135	38	132	127	39	38	120	42	128	37
Fairview,	167	32	103	30	101	143	33	29	102	26	159	30
Springfield,	170	35	108	52	100	159	52	45	108	51	168	32
Conneaut,	153	44	151	45	152	151	45	45	152	45	152	45
Waterford,	105	53	104	53	102	105	53	53	103	53	105	53
Harborcreek,	136	72	128	73	134	131	70	69	122	65	131	71
North East,	93	112	93	110	93	93	112	112	93	111	93	114
Greenfield,	43	21	41	24	42	42	24	20	47	18	42	24
Union,	69	50	58	51	60	60	50	50	60	50	58	50
Venango,	77	32	70	31	77	77	32	32	70	32	76	32
Washington,	117	52	116	52	117	103	52	52	91	77	117	52
Greene,	61	61	65	61	63	63	63	57	63	61	63	62
Elk Creek,	114	98	113	98	114	98	98	98	113	97	114	98
Amity,	25	51	25	51	25	25	51	51	25	51	25	46
Concord,	42	35	39	35	40	40	35	35	45	39	43	38
Wayne,	18	39	17	40	18	18	39	39	19	38	13	41
Le Boeuff,	56	58	56	58	56	56	58	58	53	56	53	58
Girard,	190	98	187	99	190	192	91	83	190	97	193	92
Millcreek,	216	76	204	80	217	198	75	73	210	211	211	77
N. East bor.	37	34	37	31	38	37	31	30	37	31	30	31
Water'd. bor.	36	32	37	32	36	36	32	32	37	32	35	32
Edinboro,	21	14	20	14	20	17	13	12	7	29	22	12
Franklin,	42	11	41	9	40	26	10	17	45	11	42	10
Wattsburg,	20	16	17	18	18	19	16	17	21	16	20	16
Girard bor.	41	25	43	26	41	37	24	24	43	26	42	26
TOTAL,	2363	1360	2317	1359	2357	2362	1359	1350	2474	1370	2467	1355

DISTRICTS	Auditor. D. of P. John L. Way.	Henry Teller.	George Fritz.	H. Gingrich.	DISTRICTS	Auditor D. of P. John L. Way.	Henry Teller.	George Fritz.	H. Gingrich.
Erie, E. W.	151	82	151	83	Elk Creek,	114	99	114	98
" W. W.	183	85	182	84	Amity,	25	51	25	51
McKean,	138	37	136	37	Concord,	41	33	41	33
Fairview,	169	29	157	30	Wayne,	18	39	19	39
Springfield,	168	32	162	32	LeBeuff,	56	58	56	58
Conneaut,	152	44	152	45	Girard,	190	88	190	88
Waterford,	104	53	97	54	Millcreek,	216	73	209	85
Harborcreek,	132	71	133	69	North East bor	36	31	36	31
North East,	93	112	93	112	Waterford bor	35	32	35	32
Greenfield,	42	21	42	24	Edinboro	20	13	20	13
Union,	60	50	62	50	Franklin,	41	10	38	9
Venango,	77	32	77	32	Wattsburg,	20	16	20	16
Washington,	116	52	116	51	Girard bor	43	26	42	25
Greene,	64	62	61	62					
					Total,	2474	1357	2451	1363

☞Robert Cochran, A. W. Brewster and C. M. Tibbals were elected trustees of the Erie Academy; and David Boyed, John J. Findley, Wm. Judson and O. D. Hendryx, of the Waterford Academy.

SHELF HARDWARE.—A good assortment just opened and for sale cheap by GEO. SELDEN & SON.

GREAT FIR: S might be prevented by a free application of the *Ohio Fire, and Weather Proof Paint.*
22,000 lbs. of this celebrated and truly valuable article, (slate drab and chocolat colors,) just received and for sale by
Oct 10. CARTER & BROTHER.

A FINE stock of Ladies fine slips, Buckskins, Walking Shoes. India Rubber Over Shoes, and Boys' and Men's Boots and Shoes, a good supp y for sale cheap, call and see for yourselves and oblige S. JACKSON.

TEAS, Young Hyson, Gunpowder, and Black Teas, of the best quality for sale by S. JACKSON.

CHEWING Tobacco of the very best kind, for sale by S. JACKSON,

A GOOD assortment of Winter Vestings, some very nice, for sale cheap at the store of S. JACKSON.

IRISH Linen and any quantity of Bleached Shirting and very cheap at the store of S. JACKSON.

ALAPACA, an quantity Black Figured and plain changable Silk warp, chameleon mohair lustre, &c., for sale by Erie, Oct. 20. S. JACKSON.

DEPOT OF CARPENTER'S & JOINER'S Tools, No. 5 Cheapside.

CARPENTERS and Joiners will find a good assortment of Tools consisting in Part of Bench and Moulding Planes, Ploughs, Match Planes, Hand, Panel and Back Saws, Augurs, Augur Bitts, Brace and Bitts, Framing, Ducks Bill and Fermer Chissels, iron and steel Squares, Try Squares, Plane Irons, Drawing Knives, Adzes, broad and hand Axes, &c., &c. The above were purchased of the Manufacturers and Importers and are to be sold at a small advane for ready pay or approved credit.
Erie, Oct. 20. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

BRING OUT THE ENGINE

AND PUT OUT THE FIRE. DRY GOODS AND CLOATHING ARE SO CHEAP AT THE NEW JEW STORE THAT FIRES ARE QUITE UNNECESSARY in COLD WEATHER TO KEEP

PEOPLE WARM!

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co have just returned from the eastern cities, and are now receiving their Fall and Winter supply of DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, READY-MADE CLOTHING, &c., which they are enabled to offer to their numerous customers and the public generally, at prices far below those of any former season. These goods have all been selected with the greatest care, and will be found to be one of the largest and most splendid stocks of Fall and Winter Goods ever offered in this city. As many of these Goods have been purchased of the importers per the latest arrivals from Europe, the subscribers are confident that they can offer to their customers the very newest styles of Ladies Dress Goods, comprising English, French, Swiss, Irish and Scotch Goods, together with a full assortment of American manufacture, and cheaper than can be found elsewhere.

Their Stock consists in part of the following:—

SILKS.—Rich figured, changeable, brocade, small plaids and strips, satin de Chene, twilled, rich Flouard, Italian. Gross de Rhine, Fros de Afrique, Chameleon, &c.

MUSLIN DE LAINES.—Splendid Paris designs, very rich and high colored, on crimson, green, and blue grounds, the styles of which, it is believed, are superior to any heretofore offered.

CASHMERES.—Ne Plus Ultra styles, with the richest coloring and in great variety. These goods, or the designs, are obtained from the French "Exposition," in Paris, and from oriental designs.

MERINOES.—French, German and English manufacture—a large proportion, ordered expressly by us, for the best trade, consisting of every variety of color, offered at reduced prices.

RIBBONS.—An extensive variety of the newest and and richest styles, embracing one of the most desirable assortments ever offered in this market.

KID GLOVES.—Best manufacture, ordered expressly for us.

DOMESTIC AND STAPLE GOODS.

A large stock of Calico, from 6 cents to 10 cents per yard; Bleached and unbleached Muslins, from 6 cents upward; Bed Tickings and Checks, a full supply of all qualities and prices, Irish Linens; Table Damask, Russia and Scotch Diapers; Napkins; Table Diapers; Crash and Dowlas; Scotch and Manchester Ginghams; Satinetts Kentucky Jean, and Blue Drills; all of which will be sold off at prices that cannot fail to please and without fear of competition.

CLOTHING FOR THE MILLION!

Under this head we have now on hand, ready for sale, the *largest, most fashionable and varied assortment of* READY-MADE CLOTHING ever offered in Erie; all of which have been selected under our immediate inspection, PRICES THAT MUST OBTAIN A PREFERENCE—together with one of the choicest selections of Imported fine Black, Blue, Brown, Olive and Drab French, Belgian and English CLOTHS, that has ever been brought to this city.

Also, Black and Fancy French Cassimeres; New Style Fancy Vestings and Cravats; Silk Under Shirts and Drawers; Linen Cambric and silk Hankerchiefs, and a fine assortment of Gloves, Hosiery, and Suspenders.

☞ Dont forget the place New Jew Store, No. 1, Fleming Block State Street.
Erie, Oct. 13, 1849. 22

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.

REED & SANFORD, having by recent purchases, made such additional supplies as the market demands, now offer for sale a general and well selected stock of Heavy and shelf Hardware. Among their stock, are all kinds of

IRON, STEEL, NAILS AND SPIKES,

Horse Shoes, Anvils, Bellows, Vices, Mill, Mullay, and Cross Cut Saws, Sheet, Bar Lead and Pipe, Shovels, Grain Scoops, Spades' Iron Bars, Strap Hinges, Hny Knives. Malable Castings, a good assortment of

Mec' anic's Tools, Butts, Screws, Locks,

Latches, bolts, Hammers, Hatchets, Files, Plains and Plane Irons, Chissels, Augurs Bitts, Hand, Pannels, Compass, Belloe, Tennon, Rib Drivers, Bevels, Try, squares, etc. etc.
Oct 13. REED & SANFORD.

BRITANIA and JAPAN WARE.—Coffee and Tea Pots, Candle Sticks, Lamps, etc. etc. REED & SANFORD.

CHOPPING, Broad and Hand Axes; also Shingle and Lathing Hatchets and Adze-, warranted and for sale *cheap* at the Hardware Store REED & SANFORD

CUTTELRY.—The largest assortment of Pocket and Table Cutlery that was ever in town, can be found at
Oct. 13. REED & SANFORD,

BRASS and Glas, Curtain Pins.—A new lot just received.
Oct 13. REED & SANFORD.

CULTIVATOR TEETH.—We have purchased the right of selling a few of Roger's Patent Cultivator Teeth.
Oct. 13. REED & SANFORD.

NO. 5, CHEAPSIDE.
New Fall & Wintor Goods.

THE subscribers are now receiving their stock of Fall and winter Goods, consisting of

DRY GOODS,	*CROCKERY,*
HARDWARE,	*GROCERIES,*

Iron, Steel, Nails, Anvils, Vices, chains, &c. &c. We do not boast that we have the largest stock, or to sell cheaper than can be purchased in New York, but pledge ourselves to sell as cheap as the cheapest in the "little town of Erie."
Oct 13. GEO SELDEN & SON.

NEW DRESS GOODS.—The ladies can find a rich assortment comprising the Crape Victoroeus, (something new), also, plain figu'ed set flowered, satin stripe and embroidered Cashmeres an i all Wool Delanes, French Merinoes, (high colors,) Scarlet and other fashionable Dress Goods and Trimming.
Oct. 13. WRIGHT'S Corner.

SPORTSMAN HO!

THE subscribers would respectfully call the attention of Sportsmen, to their assortment of Sporting accoutrements imported and manufactered. In addition to their own manufacture they have just received from New York to Invoice of well finished double and single barrelled Shot Guns, Pistols, Powder Flasks, and Shot Pouches; caps, Shot and Lead. All of the above articles will be sold cheap for ready pay. Call and see, at No. 4, French St. G. A. BENNETT & Co.
Erie. Oct. 13, 1849.

FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY.

MRS. PRAY would respectfully inform her friends and patrons that she has just returned from New York with a full assortment of MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS, together with a large and elegant assortment of Ladies' HATS and CAPS for the fall and winter. She has also all kinds of patems for Cloaks, Dresses and Caps for Dress makers.

Mrs. P. will be prepaired to exhibit her goods and execute all orders in her line from Thursday next, 11th inst. Her warmest thanks are tendered to her friends for their liberal patronage during the past season, and solicits a continuance of their favors.
Erie, Oct. 13, 1849. 22

DAIRY SALT.

A Superior article of Dairy Salt for sale by KELSO & LOOMIS,
Erie, Oct. 13. Public Dock.

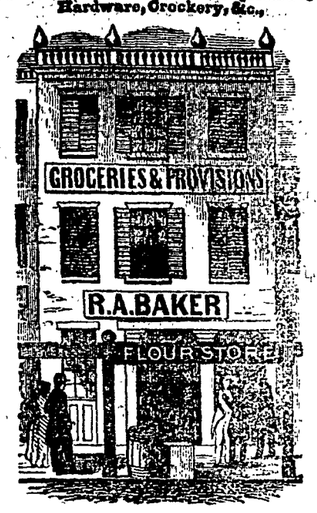
RIBBONS! RIBBONS!!

ELEGANT Fall Hat Ribbons high colors beautiful at 2s per yard together with good qualities at 1s at TIBBALS'S.

Mosline De Laines.

A complete assortment just received some good paterns at 1s per yard at TIBBALS'S. Cheapside.

Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors. Segars, Hardware, Crockery, &c.,



WHOLESALE & RETAIL AT

R. A. BAKER'S, CHEAPSIDE, ERIE, PA.

WHICH he offers for CASH as cheap as they can be bought in Buffalo. He would especially call the attention of Country Merchants and others to his large assortment of Premium Tobacco and good young Hyson Teas, which he will sell very cheap at Wholesale.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

Sugars from 6 to 10 cents; Java Coffee 10 cents; Raisins from 6 to 12½ cents; Currents 12½ cents; Young Hyson Tea from 50 to 75 cents; Imperial Tea 75 cents; Pouchong and Extra Olong Tea from 62½ to 75 cents per pound, &c.

FISH.—Codfish, White Fish, Mackeral, Herring, &c.,

By the Barrel or Gallon. Whiskey from 20 cents, to $1 75, Brandy from $1 to $4 per gallon, 8 sweet Malaga Wine $1. Pure Juice Port Wine $3, good Port $2, pure Holland Gin $2 50, &c.,

TOBACCO AND SEGARS,

10 Boxes Cavandish Tobacco, "Ledro."
10 " " Honey Dew " "Banks."

Mrs. Miller's, Goodwin & Bro's and John Anderson's Chewing and Smoking Tobacco.
Havana and Principe Segare from $7 to $30 per M.

HARDWARE, CROCKERY & STATIONERY.

YANKEE NOTIONS.

Fancy soap, pocket books, perfumery, Lubin's extracts, cologne, &c.; purses, shawl pins, tooth brushes and hair brushes, fine and dressing combs, ladies back combs, wood and horn pocket combs, Jew's harps, violin strings and bridges, thimbles, steel guards, segar canes, rabbits, tin trumpets, linen thread, black silk, slate pencils, suspenders, snuff boxes, fish hooks and lines, &c., &c.,

The above, with a hundred other articles, will be sold at Wholesale and Retail for the very lowest rates for CASH. *My motto is small profits and quick sales.* Please give me a call and if my prices don't suit, do not buy. ROBERT A. BAKER,
Erie, Sept. 29, Cheapside, Erie. n30.

"Pittsburgh and Erie Rail-Road Company."

BOOKS for the Subscription of the capital stock of the "Pittsburgh and Erie Rail-Road Company," will be opened at the Monongahela House in the city of Pittsburgh, and the Reed House, in the Borough of Erie, on the 19th of November, 1849, and kept open for at least *six hours* for ten consecutive juridical days The Commissioners by themselves, or a committee duly appointed, will attend at the times and places mentioned, to receive subscriptions agreeably to the provisions of the act of Assembly incorporating said Company.

CHARLES M. REED, } COMMISSIONERS.
JAMES THOMPSON,
GILES SANFORD,
JOHN VINCENT,
WILLIAM KELLY,
THOMAS H. SILL,
JAMES WILLIAMS.

☞ The Chronicle, Commercial, and Gazette, Erie; Journal, Meadville; Whig, Mercer; Gazette, Newcastle; Whig, Butler; Argus, Beaver; Gazette, Journal, and Post, (weekly) Pittsburgh, will copy and continue publications for 30 days, up to the time mentioned for opening Books. Oct. 6–n21.

Fall and Winter Millinery.

MRS. WARD would respectfully inform the Ladies of Erie and vicinity, that she has received an elegant assortment of Fall and Winter Millinery, consisting of Bonnets, Caps, children's Hats, Head Dresses, &c , &c., also, a choice selection of Ribbons, French Flowers, Satins, Watered Silks, Velvets, Blond, Face, &c., which she will be happy to show her friends and customers on Tuesday the 9th inst.

Mrs. W. is now prepared to execute all orders entrusted to her care with neatness and dispatch.
Erie, October 6, 1849. 21

Administator's Notice.

LETTERS testamentary on the estate of Silas Gray, late of Concord township, deceased, having been granted the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate, to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JEDUTHAN GRAY,
WILLIAM GRAY, } Admr's.
Erie, Oct. 13, 1849. 6t22

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!!

JUST received at the New York Store a large and splendid lot of Fall and Winter Dress goods of every style and pattern. Also, Laces, Ribbons, Fringes, and Dress Trimmings of all descriptions, which will be sold at a very small advance from cost,—and quite as low as can be bought west of New York city. Call and see, and if you are not satisfied don't buy.

S. B. POWERS, State Street.
Erie, Oct. 13, 1849. No. 6, Bonnell Block.

WANTED

2000 PAIRS of good sized Woollen Socks.
Erie, Oct. 13. C. M. TIBBALS.

ATTENTION EVERYBODY!!

I am now receiving my large and well selected stock of Dry goods Crockery, and Hardware, invoicing Something near Fifty thousand Comprising as good an assortment as ever offered in this city, at prices that cannot fail to suit. Please call and examine for yourselves at the cheap store of SMITH JACKSON.

P. S.—I am expecting invoices of my large quantity of crockery by the first arrival. S. J

PLAIN and Figured De Lain all wool, and other cheap De Lains at the store of S JACKSON.

BLACK French Cloth from $2 to $6 per yard, for sale at S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Brown Green and Cadet mixed Broad Cloths at all prices for sale at S. JACKSON.

GREEN, Black, Morain; Clarit, Brown, and Blue French Mareno, for sale cheap at the Store of S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Blue, Plaid, Striped and other Fancy Cassimeres for sale by S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Blue, and mixed Satinets, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans. &c for sale cheaphy S. JACKSON.

LADIES DRESS GOODS. The Ladies will find a good assortment, French Merinoes, Cashmeres, De Lains, Chamilion Lustre, Mohair Lustre, Alapachas of all colors, Ginghams, Calicos, &c. just opened at GEO. SELDON & SON.

PLAID Long Shawls for sale by GEO. SELDON & SON.

BONNET Ribbons, Gimps, Fringes, Artificial Flowers, for sale by GEO. SELDON & SON.

BROAD Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinett, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans of good assortment. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

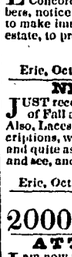
LADIES and Children Shoes, a good assortment. GEO. SELDON & SON,

NEW FALL & WINTER GOODS.

I AM now receiving a splendid assortment of Fall and Winter goods of the most desirable styles, to which my customers are particularly invited As to variety and cheapness my present stock will compair with any other in this city; consisting in part of French Merinos of fine quality and every desirable color and shade; light and dark Blue Green, Scarlet, Crimson, Cherry, light and dark Drabs Browns, Royal Purple, Maroon, Black and Blue Blacks. Also a variety of Colors and shades in De Laids Merinos, Alpaca Lustres, Silk and Cotton Warps, Silk Warps from 3s to 5s per yard Cotton do from 1s 6d to 4s, all the variety of colors all Wool Plain Long Shawls high and plain colors very heavy from $3 to $13: Good Scotch Ginghams warranted fast colors 1s per yard an endless variety of other goods to numerous for an advertisement. To all who wish to purchase please give me a call for I am determined to sell Goods cheap for ready pay or approved credit. C. M. TIBBALS, Cheapside.
Erie, October 13, 1 49.

GINGHAMS.—Scotch, French and American Ginghams, for sale very cheap by. S. R. DEWEY.

TAILORING WELL DONE AND CHEAP.



THE undersigned respectfully tenders his thanks to the public for their liberal patronage, and begs leave to inform his frends that he still continues the Tailoring Business at his old Stand, a few doors east of the Erie Bank, and solicits a continuance of past favors. Having received the Fall and Winter Fashions, he is prepared to execute an orders entrusted to him, and he pledges himself to give done except under his own eye, pledges himself to give complete satisfaction to his customers, and in all cases where he fails to do so, to pay for the goods.

Ladies desirous of having either Riding or Traveling Habits made to order, and the latest, in and neatest style, will do well to give him a call.

NAVAL AND MILITARY CLOTHING made to order.

N. B. CUTTING on the shortest notice and at the usual price.
JOHN GOALDING.
Erie, sept. 22, 1849. 16.

TAILORING.

THE subscriber tenders his thanks to his Patrons for past favors, and takes this method of informing them that he still continues the above business at

No. 7, Park Row, Reed House.

The Fashions for 1849 & '50 are just received and he considers himself perfectly competent to imitate the present modes in a satisfactory manner. Regular Journeymen Tailors only are employed in making COATS at this shop. His prices are as low as at any respectably *Custom Shop* in the United States, and will always be found uniform. This is unquestionably the best place for a man to get fine Cloth made up to order, as the subscriber has nothing to do with *Slop Clothing.* The *Custom* branch exclusively being his business, the public are very respectfully solicited to leave their orders here for any thing in the above line. Unprecedented success in CUTTING warrants the subscriber in anticipating a continuance of the favors of all who wish good clothes.

NAVAL and MILITARY UNIFORMS made in the best possible manner, having had much exper ence in this particular branch.

CUTTING, for others to make up, will be done as usual with great care.
Erie, Sept. 15, 1849. G. B. KEENE.

Wanted immediately, 4 or 5 regular Journeymen who understand making fashionable clothes. None other than good mechanics need apply. K.

WHITE FISH.

100 HALF BBLS. White Fish, just received and for sale cheaper than at any other establishment in the city, at
Sept. 8, 1849. T. W. MOORE'S

Attractions and Arrivals of Goods FOR FALL AND WINTER.

C. B WRIGHT begs leave to inform his numerous friends and the country at large, that he is now receiving from the eastern cities and manufacturers, the largest and most extensive assortment of FALL and WINTER GOODS he has ever before offered in this market, and would briefly say (with as little puffing as possible,) that he has spared no time nor pains in the selection of his stock, which has been bought mostly for *cash,* and at such bargains as to defy competition, (bogus importers not excepted.) With this assurance I pledge myself to those that wish to buy Goods at wholesale or retail, that I am not to be undersold by any house in this city, For further particulars please drop in at the Corner, opposite Brown's Hotel, and examine style and prices.
Oct. 13. 22

HOLD MY HAT, WILL YOU!

JUSTICE STILL IN THE FIELD ON THE

CASH PRINCIPLE.

THE subscriber would beg leave to inform his friends and the public that he has just opened for the fall, the largest and best assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS, that has ever been offered in this market and which will be sold at the low st prices for CASH. Much has been said by some in the trade about slop-shop clothing, unprecedented success in cutting custom work, &c. Not wishing to be considered foolish, we cut short by saying to those who wish to have their clothing made to order, that they can have their measures taken, and Clothing made, and if not pleased with them when finished, they will not be asked to take them away. We dont wish our friends to think we are gasing, but would have them CALL AND EXAMINE goods and prices for themselves. We will be happy at all times to show our goods and compare Prices, cut or make with the best in this or any other city. We will have at all times, a large and good assortment of READY MADE CLOTHING Consisting of Dress and Frock Coats, Over Coats, Business Coats, Sack Coats, Pants, Vests, Shirts, Cravats, Suspenders, Lamb's Wool Under Shirts and Drawers, &c., &c., Which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest. Persons wishing to purchase Clothing for CASH will do well to call and examine Goods and Prices. My clothing is cut by myself and all made in Erie, and is warranted to be as well made as any shop in the place can make. We do not wish to boast, but invite comparrison. The subscriber is determined to sell for CASH, and CASH ONLY, Which must be obvious to all men to be the only true method of doing a Retail business, protecting, as it does, both the buyer and the seller against losses consequent upon the credit system.

Custom work and cutting done to order on reasonable terms.
JOHN M. JUSTICE.
Erie, Sept. 29, 1849. n30.

SHOES.—The Ladies can find at No. 1 Reed House, some new styles of Walking Shoes; also, a good assortmem of Children's Shoes and Gaiters. Please call and examine, J. D. CLARK,

No. 1, Commercial Exchange,

FRENCH STEET, ERIE, SEPT, 25, 1849.

THE New Goods are coming—coming—coming, and will soon all be here, crowding the shelves and show cases, and covering the tables and boxes in imposing piles from one end of the room known as the "OLD JEW STORE," on French street, to the other. In truth the largest, prettiest and cheapiest stock of Goods ever brought to this town will be ready for inspection and sale at my store in a few days. My friends will be pleased to learn that I have made arrangement for importing my China and Glass Ware (not from Buffalo) from Europe. I am looking for the first invoice every day. Among the goods received and opened, a few will be noted:

French, English and German Merinoes and Cashmeres, satin stripe and changeable Mohair Goods, Alpacas of every color and shade, Broche, Cashmere and Plain Worsted Shawls, Black Thibet and plaid Long Shawls, plain and plaid black Italian and Gro de Rhine Silks, checked and chameleon Silks, satin Turk silk Vel et Trimmings, sewing silk Fringes, Turky Red Drapery and Borders embroidered curtain Muslins, bonnet and belt Ribbons, purse Twist, steel Clasps and bands, &c., &c.,

Also, French Broadcloth and Fancy Cassimeres Merino, Cashmere, embroidered and figured Silk Vestings, Silk Velvet and heavy Satins Vestings.

In a few days I will receive: 25 pieces of Ingrain Venetian and Tapestry Carpets also, a few pieces Floor Oil Cloth, which I will sell at Buffalo prices. MOSES KOCH.

No. 1, REED HOUSE, Importation upon Importation!

FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS, START NOT!

THE New Goods we are receiving were imported, not, however by ourselves, from any farther east than New York, where even in that great emporium many an *Importer* has, to his utter dismay, seen his goods sold at the auction room at *two-thirds* their cost. Our Goods, we observe, were purchased in New York and here is *our* motto:

WE WILL CONTINUE TO UNDERSELL AS USUAL!

Let the arrivals purport to be from Manufacturers, direct from Europe, or direct from Asia, across the Pacific, or across the Atlantic—Let the goods be puffed on the high or low pressure system, by advertisements bearing the devices of Empires, Kingdoms or Republics, and displayed by Old Jews, New Jews, or Gentiles, in one or two, or even eight room stores, No. 1, Reed House will *maintain* the well earned reputation of the CHEAPEST!

A large stock of Dry Goods already opened for examination, and many more coming. In fact our *importations* will not close until the demand ceases. J. D. CLARK.
Erie, Sept 28, 1849. 20

COAL SHOVELS.

AMES No. 0 can be found at the Hardware Store.
August 18. REED & SANFORD.
No. 3 Reed House.

Fresh Green and Black Teas.

At the Agency of the Pekin Tea Company.

THIS day received, and will Imported since the first of February last, and warranted first quality, put up in quarter, half pound and pound papers, and sold at the following prices, and the same quality and price at all times and to all persons.

Young Hyson sweet cargo	50	Oolong, rich flavor	50
do do	75½	do plantation growth,	75
do do fine cargo	70

The Erie Weekly Observer,

IS PUBLISHED

BY B. F. SLOAN,

CORNER OF STATE ST. AND THE PUBLIC SQUARE,

ERIE, PA.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

Our subscribers by the carrier, at $2,00
By mail, or at the office, in advance, 1,50
☞ If not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing, two dollars will be charged.
☞ All communications *must* be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Cards not exceeding 1 lines, one year.	$7,00
One square " "	10,00
do. do. six months,	6,00
do. do. three months,	3,00

Thankful advertisements, 50 cents per square, of fifteen lines or less, for the first insertion: 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.
☞ Yearly advertisers enjoy the privilege of changing at pleasure, *but* no time are allowed to occupy more than two squares, *and to be limited to their immediate business.*
Advertisements not having other directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

S. R. DEWLY,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Dry Goods, second door below Brown's Hotel, State Street, Erie, Pa.

GEORGE H. CUTLER,
Attorney at Law, Girard, Erie County, Pa. Collections and other business attended to with promptness and disratch.

WILSON LAIRD.
Attorney at Law—Office over J. H. Williams' exchange office, next door to Judge Thompson's office.
Collecting and other professional business attended to with promptness and dispatch.

BROWN'S HOTEL,
Formerly the Eagle, corner of State street and the Public square Erie, Eastern Western and Southern stage office.

ROBERT A. BAKER.
Wholesale and Retail dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, Nails, Detroit Ale, Buffalo, Crackers, &c. &c. Cenesee, Erie, Pa.

J. GOALDING.
Merchant Tailor, and Hair Work-store, South side of the Public Square, three doors East of the Erie Bank.

H. B. HAVERSTICK.
No. 3, Reed House. Dealer in Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, &c.

T. W. MOORE,
Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candles, Fruit, &c., No 6, Poor People's Row, State street, Erie.

ALFRED KING,
Wholesale & Retail dealer in Groceries, Boat Stores, Provisions, and Pittsburgh manufactured articles; No. 2, Fleming Block, and 7th street, Canal Basin, Erie, Pa.

W. H. CUTLER,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law, (Office in Spaulding's Exchange, Buffalo, N. Y.
Collecting and commercial business will receive prompt attention.
REFERENCES—A. P. Dewey, Esq., Benjamin Grant, Esq.

JOSIAH KELLOGG,
Forwarding & Commission Merchant, on the Public Dock, east of State street, Erie.
Constantly on hand, Salt White Fish, constantly for sale.

J. H. WILLIAMS,
Banker and Exchange Broker, Dealer in Bills of Exchange, Drafts, certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c. Office, 4 doors below Exchange Hotel, Erie, Pa.

BENJAMIN F. DENNISON,
Attorney at Law, Cleveland, Ohio—office on Superior street, in Wheeler's Block. Refer to Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Davis, Esqrs. Hon. Richard Fichter, Wooster, Ohio; Hon. Samuel H. Porter, Hon. Walter Forward, Philadelphia; Richard H. Kimball, Esq., 57 Wall street, New York. For testimonials, refer to this office.

MARSHALL & VINCENT,
Attorneys-at-Law—Office up stairs in Tammany Hall building, north of the Perry-burg Bank, Erie.

MURRAY WHALLON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law—Office over C. B. Wright's Store, entrance one door west of State street, on the Diamond, Erie.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.
Wholesale and Retail dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, ready made clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, Erie.

NOAH TIBBALS,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c., No. 111, Cheapside, Erie.

HENRY CADWELL,
Dealer in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., north side of the Diamond, and one door east of the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
Dealer in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

SMITH JACKSON,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails, &c., 124, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

WILLIAM RIELLY,
Cabinet Maker Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie.

KELSO & LOOMIS.
General Forwarding, Produce and Commission Merchants; dealers in coarse and fine salt, Coal, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Public dock, west side of the bridge, Erie.
Edwin J. Kelso. W. W. Loomis

WALKER & COOK,
General Forwarding, Commission and Produce Merchants; Receiving and Warehousing at the Public Bridge, Erie.

G. LOOMIS & Co.
Dealers in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.
G. Loomis. T. M. Austin

CARTER & BROTHER.
Wholesale & Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Glass, &c., No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

JOEL JOHNSON,
Dealer in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Books, Stationery, &c. No. 1, Perry Block, Erie.

JAMES LYTLE,
Fashionable Merchant Tailor, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie.

L. WARREN,
Sash, Blind and Door Manufacturer, and dealer in glass, south east corner of 6th and State streets, Erie.

D. S. CLARK,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stone-ware, &c., &c., No. 5, Bonnell Block, Erie.

O. D. SPAFFORD.
Dealer in Law, Medical, school Miscellaneous Books stationary, Ink, &c. State st., four doors below the Public square.

DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,
Resident Dentist, Office and dwelling in the Reehe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifrice so as to leave them of a pellucid clearness. All work warranted.

MOSES KOCH,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Ready Made Clothing, &c., Commercial Buildings, corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

S. DICKERSON,
Physician and Surgeon—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

C. B. WRIGHT,
Wholesale and Retail dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glass-ware, Iron Nails Leather, Oils, &c., corner of State street and the public square, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

JOHN H. BURTON,
Wholesale and Retail dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

ROBERT S. HUNTER,
Dealer in Hats, Caps and Furs of all descriptions. No. 10, Park Row, Erie, Pa.

EXCHANGE OFFICE.
J. H. Williams, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of exchange, Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate time and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates.
Money received from the Country Banks and Eastern drafts constantly on hand at the lowest rates of premium.
Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Virginia, and Pennsylvania Bank notes, and those of most other States, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.
Office, near door below Brown's Hotel, Erie Pa.
Erie, July 1, 1848.

1849.

THROUGH TO BEAVER IN 36 HOURS.
BEAVER AND ERIE DAILY EXPRESS PACKET LINE, TO PITTSBURG, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, ST. LOUIS, &c. &c.,
The above Line, composed of first class PACKET BOATS, leaving Erie daily at 9 o'clock, A. M. Connecting at Beaver with the Rail Road for PITTSBURG, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, ST. LOUIS, &c., affording altogether the cheapest, easiest and most pleasant route to all places on the Ohio River.
W. C. CLELAND, Agent.
Office at Brown's Hotel, corner of State street and the Public Square, and at the Packet Landing.
Erie May 3, 1849. 51

Drs. F. L. and W. W. Adams
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.
Having located themselves in the Borough of Erie, will attend to all calls in their profession.
Office and residence on the South West corner of the Diamond, in the building formerly occupied by Dr. Faulkner.
N. B Calls from the country attended to promptly.
Erie, April 28, 1848.

NEW GROCERIES.
Just received by the subscriber, at the old stand of Hitchcock & Zimmerly, a well selected stock of FRESH GROCERIES, of every description for family use, such as Teas, Sugars, Coffee, Rice, Pepper, Alspice, Cinnamon, Cloves, Nutmegs, Molasses, Oils, Fish, Flour, Cheese, Tobacco, Fruit, Nuts, which are offered on terms that cannot fail to suit our customers. Please give us a call.
N. B.—All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for groceries.
A. H. HITCHCOCK.
Erie, August 1, 1849. 19

100 POUNDS Gum Camphor,
100 lbs Tartaric Acid,
150 do Bicarb Soda,
250 do Cream Tartar,
75 do Oil Origanum,
50 do Gum Opium and Arabic, by
July 21, 1849. CARTER & BROTHER.

Wines & Liquors.
A CHOICE lot of Wines and Liquors, consisting of
Pale Brandy, St. Croix Rum, Holland Gin,
Guard do N. E. do Irish Whiskey,
Cognac do Jamaica do Scotch do
Madeira Wine, Port Wine, Common do
Malaga do Melon do.
Also, a large assortment of Fresh Groceries, for sale at No. 6, Poor People's Row, by T. W. MOORE,
Erie, June 30, 1849.

Tahnestock & McLane's Vermifuge.
CAN be had by the dozen at Manufacturers prices, at
Erie July 7, 1849 J. B. BURTON'S.

CAUTION EXTRA.

A man by the name of *CLAPP* has engaged with a young man of the name of S. P. Townsend, and uses his name to put up a Sarsaparilla, which they call Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, denominating it *GENUINE*, Original, ect. This Townsend is no doctor, and never was; but was formerly a worker on railroads, canals, and the like. Yet he assumes the title of Dr., for the purpose of gaining credit for what he is not. This is to caution the public not to be deceived, and purchase none but the *GENUINE ORIGINAL OLD* Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla, having on it the Old Dr's. likeness, his family coat of arms, and his signature across the coat of arms.
Principal Office, 102 *Nassau st., New York City.*

OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND,

THE ORIGINAL DISCOVERER OF THE
Genuine Townsend Sarsaparilla.

Old Dr. Townsend is now about 70 years of age, and has long been known as the *AUTHOR* and *DISCOVERER* of the *GENUINE ORIGINAL "TOWNSEND SARSAPARILLA."* Being poor, he was compelled to limit its manufacture, by which means it has been kept out of market, and the sales circumscribed to those only who had proved its worth, and known its value, it had reached the ears of many, nevertheless, as those persons who had been healed of sore diseases, and saved from death, proclaimed its excellence and wonderful,

HEALING POWER.

Knowing, *many years ago*, that he had, by his skill, science and experience, devised an article which would be of incalculable advantage to mankind when the means would be furnished to bring it into universal notice, when its ennstimable virtues would be known and appreciated. This time has come, the means are supplied; this

GRAND AND UNEQUALLED PREPARATION

is manufactured on the largest scale, and is called for throughout the length and breath of the land, especially as it is found incapable of degeneration or deterioration.

Unlike young S. P. Townsend's, it improves with age, and never *changes*, but for the better; because it is prepared *on scientific principles* by *Scientific men*. The highest knowledge of Chemistry, and the latest discoveries of the art, have all been brought into requisition in the manufacture of the Old Dr's. Sarsaparilla. The Sarsaparilla root, it is well known to medical men, contains many medical properties, and some properties which are inert or useless, and others, which if retained in preparing it for use, produce *fermentation* and *acid*, which is injurious to the system. Some of the properties of Sarsaparilla are *so volatile*, that they entirely evaporate and are lost in the preparation, if they are not preserved by a *scientific process*, known only to those experienced in its manufacture. Moreover, these *volatile principles*, which fly off in vapor, or as an exhalation, under heat, are the very *essential medicinal properties* of the root, which gives to it all its value.

Any person can boil or stew the root till they get a dark colored liquid, which is more from the coloring matter in the root than from anything else; they can then strain this insipid or vapid liquid, season with sour molasses, and then call it "SARSAPARILLA EXTRACT or SYRUP." But such is not the article known as the

GENUINE OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.

This is so prepared, that all the inert properties of the Sarsaparilla root are first removed, every thing capable of becoming acid or of fermentation, is extracted and rejected; then every particle of medicinal virtue is secured in a pure and concentrated form; and thus it is rendered incapable of losing any of its valuable and healing properties. Prepared in this way, it is made the most powerful agent in the

Cure of Innumerable Diseases.

Hence the reason why we hear commendations of every side in its favor by men, women, and children. We find it doing wonders in the cure of

CONSUMPTION, DYSPEPSIA, and *LIVER COMPLAINT*, and in *RHEUMATISM, SCROFULA, FILES, COSTIVENESS* and *CUTANEOUS ERUPTIONS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES*, and all affections arising from

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

It possesses a marvelous efficacy in all complaints arising from *indigestion*, from *Acidity of the Stomach*, from unequal circulation, determination of blood to the head, palpitation of the heart, cold feet and hands, cold chills and hot flashes over the body. It is not unequal in *Colds* and *Coughs*; and promotes easy expectoration and gentle perspiration, relaxing stricture of the lungs, throat, and every other part.

But in nothing is its excellence more manifestly seen and acknowledged than in all kinds and stages of

FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

It works wonders in cases of *Flour Albus* or *Whites, Falling of the Womb, Obstructed, Suppressed*, or *Painful Menses, Irregularity* of the menstrual periods, and the like; and is as effectual in curing all the forms of *Kidney Diseases*.

By restoring obstructions, and regulating the general system, it gives tone and strength to the whole body, thus cures all forms of

Nervous diseases and debility,

and thus prevents or relieves a great variety of other maladies, as *Spinal irritation, Neuralgia, St. Vitus' Dance, Swooning, Epileptic Fits, Convulsions, &c.*

It cleanses the blood, excites the liver to healthy action, tones the stomach, and gives good digestion; relieves the bowels of torpor and constipation, allays inflammation, purifies the skin, equalizes the circulation of the blood, produces gentle warmth equally all over the body, and the insensible perspiration; relaxes all strictures and tightness, removes all obstructions, and invigorates the entire nervous system. Is not this then

The medicine you pre-eminently need!

But can any of these things be said of S. P. Townsend's inferior article? The young man's mind is not yet

COMPARED WITH THE OLD DR'S,

because of one GRAND FACT, that the one is INCAPABLE of DETERIORATION, and

NEVER SPOILS,

while the other DOES; *souring, fermenting*, and *blowing the bottles* containing it into fragments; the sugar, acid liquid exploding, and damaging other goods! Must not this horrible compound be poisonous to the system?—*What! put acid into a system already diseased with acid!* What causes Dyspepsia but acid? Do we not all know that when food sours in our stomachs, what miseries it produces! flatulence, heartburn, palpitation of the heart, liver complaint, diarrhœa, dysentery, colic, and corruption of the blood! What is Scrofula but an acid humor in the body? What produces all the humors which bring on Eruptions of the skin, Scald Head, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, White Swellings, Fever Sores, and all ulcerations internal and external? It is nothing under heaven, but an acid substance, which sours, and thus spoils all the fluids of the body, more or less. What causes Rheumatism but a sour or acid *salt* which insinuates itself between the joints and elsewhere, irritating and inflaming the delicate tissues upon which it acts! So of nervous diseases, of impurity of the blood, or deranged circulations, and nearly all the ailments which afflict human nature.

Now is it not horrible to make and sell, and *infinitely worse* to use this

SOURING, FERMENTING, ACID "COMPOUND"

OF S. P. TOWNSEND,

and yet he would fain have it understood that Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's *Genuine Original Sarsaparilla*, is an IMITATION of his inferior preparation!!

Heaven forbid that it we should deal in an article which would bear the most distant resemblance to S. P. Townsend's *article!* and which should bring down upon the Old Dr. such a mountain load of remonstrances and criminations from Agents who have sold, and purchasers who have used S. P. Townsend's FERMENTING COMPOUND.

We wish it understood, because it is the *absolute truth*, that S. P. Townsend's article and Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla are *heaven-and-earth apart, and infinitely dissimilar*, they are unlike in every particular, having not one single thing in common.

As S. P. Townsend is no doctor, and never was, is no chemist, no pharmaceutist—knows no more of medicine or disease than any other common sense man, of intelligence, who pays attention, we can assure the public that they are receiving a genuine scientific medicine, containing all the virtues of the articles used in preparing it, and which are in capable of changes which might render them the AGENTS of Disease instead of health.

But what else should be expected from one who knows nothing comparatively of medicine or disease! It requires a person of some experience to cook and serve up even a common decent meal. How much more important is it that the persons who manufacture medicine, designed for

Weak Stomachs and Enfeebled Systems,

should know well the medicinal properties of plants, the best manner of securing and concentrating their healing virtues, also an extensive knowledge of the various diseases which affect the human system, and how to adapt remedies to those diseases!

It is to arrest frauds upon the unfortunate, to pour balm into wounded humanity, to kindle hope in the despairing bosom, to restore health and bloom, and vigor into the crushed and broken, and to banish infirmity that OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND has SOUGHT and FOUND the opportunity and means to bring his

Grand Universal Concentrated Remedy

within the reach, and to the knowledge of all who need it, that they may learn and know, by joyful experience, its

Transcendent Power to Heal.

For sale by J. H. Burton, No. 5, Reed House, Erie, Pa.
Erie, July 14, 1849. 0

GOLD and Silver leaf and Gold Silver and Composition Bronzes, by CARTER & BROTHER.

CLEAR THE TRACK
FOR THE
Great Western Locomotive!!

TAKE NOTICE, ALL THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED! CALL at SIEGEL'S Corner and convince yourselves that he is Now receiving the largest, cheapest and best lot of GROCERIES ever brought to Erie. Among his assortment may be found the following:
Segars.—Six tons of Port Rico Coffee Sugar, Crushed, Loaf and Pulverized.
Coffee.—Ten bags Old Government Java, ten bags of Laguera and ten bags of Rico.
Molasses.—Two thousand gallons New Orleans Porto Rico and Sugar House.
Teas.—Fifteen chests Young Hyson, Imperial, Black and Gunpowder, Imperial ten in six pound caddies for family use.
Fish.—Five thousand pound Cod Fish, Mackerel, Shad, Holland Herring, Smoked Herring and Sardines.
Twenty barrels Turpentine, thirty do. of Linseed, Lamp and Tanners oil.
150 kegs Brooklyn, Buffalo and Pittsburgh White Lead.
The largest kind of an assortment of Paints and Dyestuffs.
160 kegs of Eastern and Pittsburgh Nails.
Liquors.—French Brandy, Holland Gin, Rum, Port Wine, Madeira, Malaga, Claret and French West Wine.
Tobacco.—600 dozen Schnitt's fine New York Smoking, sixteen boxes Cavendish, 100 dozen fine cut Rappee and Scotch Snuff.
Ten kegs and 100 flasks Kentucky Rifle Powder, fifty bags of Shot, bar Lead and Percussion Caps.
Thirty boxes Candy, 25 drums of Malaga Figs, 30 jars prunes and a great variety of articles in my line that would take more time than I have to enumerate them.
To my old customers and the public generally, I would say, call at SIEGEL'S Corner, directly opposite the Farmer's Hotel and see for yourselves, that I am bound to sell wholesale or retail, cheaper than any other establishment West of Buffalo. C. SIEGEL.
Erie July 7, 1849. n9

Family Groceries.
COFFEE, Rio, Laguira, and St. Domingo.
TEA, Hyson, Young Hyson, Gun Powder and Imperial.
SUGARS, St. Croix, Porto Rico, Coffee crushed, powdered and crushed loaf.
MOLASSES, Sugar House and Cardenas,
WINES, Madeira, Port, old Port, Pure Juice, Sherry, Malaga.
BRANDY, Fourth Proof.
RUM, Jamaica, St. Croix, and N. E. Rum.
GIN, Pure Holland, Schnydam and Swan.
WHISKEY, Old Rye and Monongahela.
The above are warranted pure and will be sold for medical purposes. CARTER & BROTHER.
Erie June 14, 1849

CLOVES, Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Mace, Pimento, Pepper, Ginger Mustard CARTER & BROTHER.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC
RASCALITY AND DECEPTION.

LET EVERY ONE READ THIS CAREFULLY.

THERE is a Sarsaparilla for sale called old Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla. It is advertised as the original, &c. This is a notorious falsehood. Dr. Townsend has expended over $300,000 the last eight years in advertising his Sarsaparilla, which has obtained a character and reputation throughout the United States and a greater part of the world—the sale being enormous.

This excited the cupidity of certain unprincipled men, and an old man who was engaged in peddling cheap publications about the streets of New York, for a number of years. This man's name is Jacob Townsend. He applied to a number of men to get employment, or to sell the use of his name, to put up Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, stating the large sales and sums we had expended in advertising, as an inducement to embark into the business. Among others, he applied to Charles Watrous, Esq., Editor of the Jamaica Farmer, who scorned such a proposition. Dr. H. G. ANDREWS, formerly one of the proprietors of McAllister's Ointment, RALPH POMEROY, formerly Cashier and Financier of the broken Shin-Plaster Bank at Bellville, New Jersey, JOHN SKILLMAN, and WILLIAM THOMPSON, under the name of THOMPSON, SKILLMAN & Co., have employed this old man, and agreed, we understand, to pay him seven dollars a week for the use of his name! These men have been insulting and libeling us in all possible forms, in hopes we would notice them, and bring them and their decoction into market. Let the public decide upon the course of these *honest and honorable men.*

ONE OF THEIR TRICKS.

They say that Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla sours and ferments—this is false; as we have kept it through the whole year in New Orleans, Texas, Mexico, South America and the West Indies—in fact the older it grows the better it becomes. We made a few bottles by mistake, last Spring, that spoiled. This we regretted, and exchanged as soon as possible; such an accident will never occur again. This they attempt to make a great story of, and say that the whole of our Sarsaparilla sours, &c., when they are aware that they are publishing falsehoods.

ANOTHER TRICK.

We went to an expense of five hundred dollars to get up a splendid steel engraving for our label, and had the portrait of Dr. Townsend on it to distinguish it from all others, and prevent mistakes. These men are now getting up a label on steel, with a portrait of old Jacob Townsend—let the public decide upon such transactions, and let them remember that *ours is genuine and the original*, unless signed with the name of S. P. Townsend. The plate is engraved on steel and contains the portrait of Dr. Townsend, three female figures, and a view of our factory. The spurious has no factory or female figures.

Dr. Townsend no Physician.

These men also publish that Dr. Townsend is no physician: this like all other statements, are false. Dr. Townsend attended two of the best Medical Schools in the country, has studied the different theories of medicine and practiced for the last fifteen years: has experimented several years, and expended large sums in bringing his medicines to perfection.

This old Jacob Townsend,

They are endeavoring to palm off on the public as an old physician, &c. He is no physician, and never attempted to manufacture a medicine until these men hired him for the use of his name. They say they do not wish the people to believe that their Sarsaparilla is ours, or the same—but the letter to deceive the public, they at the same time assert that theirs is the old Dr. Townsend's, and the original; and endeavor to make the people believe that the *still* they manufacture is the Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla that has performed so many wonderful cures for the past ten years, and which has created a reputation which no other medicine ever enjoyed—which is a base, villainous, unprincipled falsehood. We have commenced suits against these men for damages. We wish it to be understood, that the old man is no connection of Dr. Townsend whatever. In their advertisements and circulars they publish a number of gross falsehoods respecting Dr. Townsend, which we will not notice.

FALSE REPORTS.

Our opponents have published in the papers, that Dr. S. P. Townsend was dead—this they send to their agents about the country, who report that we have given up business, &c., &c. The public should be on their guard, and not be deceived by these unprincipled men.

OUR COURSE.

Being satisfied by the experiments and the results of the medicine in eradicating disease, we resolved to place it before the world. At that time all of the Sarsaparillas for sale were put up in small vials of four ounces, and sold for one dollar per bottle. We could afford to sell a quart bottle of the purest and best article for the same. We resolved to do so and was laughed at and our Sarsaparilla called molasses and water by the other manufacturers; who said a good article could not be afforded for the price. A few years, and they learned the difference of this. Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla almost entirely supercedes the others, being infinitely better, and five times the quantity for the same price. Of late these men have made a great discovery, which is, that they have been selling a smaller vial of medicine for one dollar, which they could afford for twenty or twenty-five cents. For these same men to put up their Sarsaparilla in pint and quart bottles, very much resembling ours, for the same price as they formerly sold the small ones, and ask the people to purchase. The people are not so green however. They have copied our labels, circulars, and shape of the bottles as near as they dare. Their course and ours we leave for a discerning public to pass upon.

GREAT DISCOVERY.

Dr. Townsend having ten years since discovered a new formula of compounding the Sarsaparilla with other ingredients, and succeeded in producing a fluid that resembled in its action upon the digestive organs, the organic juice of the human system, or chyle. A liquid, when taken into the system, created new, rich, and pure blood—which would sustain, prolong, and create new life—for the blood is the life—resolved, after three years of experiments, to bring it before the public. Sanguine that it required only to be known to be appreciated, being thoroughly convinced in the sense, purify and strengthen the circulation, was the great secret of eradicating disease. The conviction led to the discovery of Dr. Townsend's Compound of the Sarsaparilla. Satisfied that by diminishing the quantity of blood in the system, the life also was diminished, and that the true theory was to produce a healthy circulation. That having proved true, it is adopted wholly or in part, at present, by a large number of medical gentlemen, and the remedies more effectual than we anticipated—hence the wonderful success of this medicine.

THE BEST WE USE.

We use the best Honduras Sarsaparilla. The last year we purchased more than ten times the amount of Sarsaparilla of all other Sarsaparilla manufacturers in America. Mr. Blonen, Esq., a merchant in the Honduras trade, and others, export it fresh and direct from Honduras for us. Messrs. Burr, Waterman & Co., No. 109, South street, have fitted up expensive and extensive machinery to rasp by steam the heart of the Guaish, or Ilgounvine wood. They furnish us over 1,500 barrels the last season. Our Yellow Dock, which we use a great quantity of, is cultivated in fields by the Shakers at New Lebanon and Ishenna, and consequently the very best—far better than is generally used. We employ over one hundred men and boys collecting Roots, &c. in the proper seasons. Indeed all our arrangements are the most perfect and complete of any other similar establishment in the world, and our medicine is unequalled,

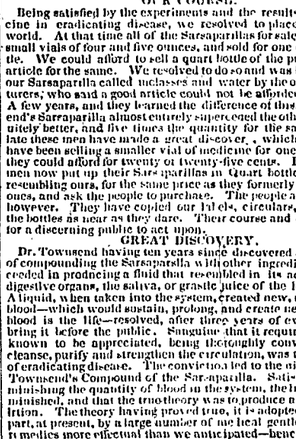
IMPROVEMENTS.

We have at our manufactory all machinery that is required to make the very best medicine from the Sarsaparilla that was ever produced. We have powerful steam engines to grind out and extract the root. We also have extensive vats for reuling and filling, &c., such as were never before used in the preparation of any medicine. No other manufacturer of Sarsaparilla has steam power to manufacture by.

☞ The above Sarsaparilla is sold by CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6, Reed House, Erie, who are the only authorized agents for Erie county. 3m10

Ossgoods India Cholegogue.

AT the wholesale price by the dozen at J. H. BURTON'S.
Erie July 7, 1849 Wholesale Agent Erie



GAY'S EXTRACT OF CANCHALAGUA,
A Californian Plant of Rare Medical Virtues.
A CERTAIN PREVENTIVE AND CURE FOR FEVER AND AGUE, CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, *Colds, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis, Scrofula, Gout, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Erysipelas, Lumbago, Paralysis, Pleurisy, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Piles, Dysentery, Dropsy, Liver Complaints, Bilious Complaints, Nervous Affections, Cutaneous Disorders, Fevers in General, Hemorrhages, obstructions, Fluxes, Indigestion, Depraved and Defective Appetites, and all diseases originating in*

Constipation of the Bowels, or
IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

It gives TONE and VIGOR to the DIGESTIVE ORGANS, and is remarkable for its ANIMATING, STRENGTHENING, and RESTORATIVE PROPERTIES.

Publicly admitted by Dr. Townsend, Manufacturer of "Townsend's Sarsaparilla," to be

"FAR BETTER THAN SARSAPARILLA."

☞ In corroboration of the above, read the annexed communication, as

CONCLUSIVE TESTIMONY AND PROOF POSITIVE.

From the Graefenberg Company.

Sir.—You are aware that, as the ordinary agent of the *Graefenberg Company*, I must have had my attention called to the numerous Medicines presented to the public patronage. I have watched with much interest the introduction of the *Canchalague* into this country by yourself; and am free to say that no Medicine stands so deservedly high as your extract of that invaluable plant. In *my own family* I have seen its extraordinary efficacy, in the cure of a confirmed case of Bronchitis. For all complaints which require the prompt and thorough purification of the blood, I deem your CANCHALAGUA far, very far superior to any and all the Sarsaparillas of the day, and with them all I am well acquainted. J. T. MARSHALL.

☞ Pamphlets containing a Description of California, together with interesting information in relation to the Canchalagua; its remarkable efficacy and cures, are GIVEN AWAY at the AGENCIES.
Sold by Carter & Brother, Agents, Erie, Pa. 3m17

BATHS! BATHS! BATHS!
WARM AND COLD

THE undersigned would respectfully ask the attention of this community to the important fact—important on account of its immediate and necessary connection with health, happiness and length of days—that he has recently fitted up in good style, both of accommodation, and appearance, the large commodious room in the rear of his Shaving Apartment, and under the Post Office, as a complete Bathing Establishment.
He flatters himself that, from his ample arrangements, he will be enabled to give entire satisfaction. His Bathing Apparatus, and furniture principally, were purchased east—regard being had, in so doing, only to its convenient make and superior material.
Those wishing to indulge in the universally acknowledged luxury of a cooling, cleansing, cheering bath, can be accomodated at any time between the hours of 6 A. M and 10 P. M.
August 14 A. VOSBURGH.

JOB DYEING.
The subscriber would respectfully inform the public that he has commenced the business of PLAIN AND FANCY DYEING, at his place, corner of State street and the Buffalo Road, a few roods south of the Woolen Factory, where the Dyeing and Finishing of Garments, the coloring of woollen and cotton carpet yarn, with every other description of Job Dyeing will be carefully attended to. After a practice of thirty years in Europe and America, in all the colors given to silk, woollen, linen and cotton, he hopes to be able to satisfy all who may patronise him.
RICHARD GAGGIN.
Erie, August 23. 15

California Life Preservers.
IN the form of Allen's Patents Revolvers. Also, Guns, Pistols, Powder Flasks, Shot, Pouches, Game Bags, Percussion Caps, and other sporting fixings, for sale at small advance from New York prices, at G. LOOMIS & Co's.
Erie, July 14 1849.

GOLD PENS.—Of a dozen different makes, including Levi Brown's best and only Pen ever made for service or mistake, a large assortment at. G. LOOMIS & Co's.
Erie, July 14, 1849.

Sloan's Column.

☞ All the Medicines advertised by W. B. Sloan are sold by CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

FAMILY OINTMENT.

SLOAN'S OINTMENT is now universally acknowledged to be an infallible remedy, in every case where it has been faithfully applied on the human system, for promoting insensible Perspiration, drawing out the inflammation from a wound, relieving pain of every kind, and in its healing qualities the world does not produce its equal, and the public pronounce it the cheapest and best Family Ointment that has ever been used. All diseases of the Flesh, Obstinate Ulcers, Old Sores, Chilblains, Sore Throat, Burns Cuts, Cutaneous Eruptions, Sore Nipples, Sore Breasts, Diseases of the Eye, Ague in the face, side, back, and the other parts of the system, Boils, Ulcers, Scald Head, Bruises Fresh Wounds, and every kind of sore containing the least particle of inflammation, are permanently cured by this great remedy.
W. B. SLOAN.
Grand Depot, 40 Lake st., Chicago, Ill.

Five Large Deep Ulcers.

SHEBOYGAN, Wis., March 2, 1849.

DR. W. B. Sloan—Dear Sir: In my opinion, the greatest cures afflicted are those that have longest resisted the skill of the *Medical Faculty*. Admitting that to be a fact, I have a case in point, to wit: *Mr. James Hanford, of Sheboygan Falls*, was crippled two years with *five large deep ulcers*, just above the ankle.—The latter was so much swollen he could not get on a boot. Nearly all the most popular *Physicians* in various places, have treated his case without any beneficial effect.
Last August *Mr. Hanford* solicited my advice. I succeeded in reducing the swelling and healed two of the sores. The other three I labored at till the first of February, without much if any benefit, when I gave him a box of SLOAN'S OINTMENT, and in three weeks he was well. Respectfully yours.
C. B. OSTRANDER, M. D.

Burnt to Cinders.

W. B. SLOAN:—Dear Sir: Justice demands that I should return to you my thanks for your UNPARALLELED OINTMENT. Three weeks ago my daughter's clothes caught fire, and before the flames could be extinguished, they were all burnt to cinders, the child was so badly burned that death seemed inevitable in less than twenty-four hours. Your *Ointment* was recommended, and used with success—it gave perfect relief! It is needless to add that the child is now well and about her business. The *medicine is all* and *more* than it is recommended to be. Every family and person should have it in their possession.
I feel indebted to you for my child's life, and anything that I can do for you or your medicine, I am ready and willing to perform.
Your humble servant,
JOHN H. CRANE.
FLINT CREEK, Lake Co., Ill., Feb. 25th, 1849.

On his Hands and Knees.

MR. W. B. Sloan—Dear Sir: I hereby certify that my son Alfred, eleven years of age, was afflicted in his feet from the time he first began to walk, the bottoms of which were covered with a hard dry skin full of cracks, causing pain and much affliction, many times he was obliged to go on his hands and knees, and no time has he been free from the sore affliction until now. Baffling the skill of several physicians, but to our surprise his feet are now perfectly smooth soft and free from cracks, all from one application of your Ointment, I would say the boy put it on himself as an experiment of his own, from hearing it recommended. Nothing more was thought of it for three weeks, at which time his feet were nearly well as they ever were, and are now the same as though they never had been otherwise. Yours, &c.,
ISAAC PADEN.
Galesburg, Knox Co., Ill., April 2d, 1849.

Doctoring in Galena.

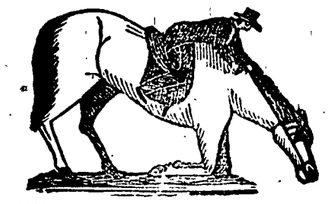
MR. SLOAN—Dear Sir: About three years ago I was severely injured in one of my legs by the falling of a pile of wood which occasioned large running ulcers. Nearly every doctor in Galena tried to cure them; but tried in vain, until from sympathy and improper treatment my other leg became as bad as the one originally wounded. I despaired of ever being well again—but in order that I might neglect no means within my reach, I purchased of your agent in Galena some of your Ointment, and you can judge of my surprise and gratitude I felt when I can express it, to find myself entirely well before I had finished using the second box.
These facts I make known that others afflicted may believe and not delay using so valuable an Ointment as yours has proved to be. Respectfully, your grateful friend,
EVAN DAVIS.
Galena, Ill., Dec. 19, 1848.

The Child was Healed:

York Precinct, Du Page Co., Ill., Dec. 27th, 1848.

MR. W. B. SLOAN—Sir: Last summer one of my children was badly bitten by a rattlesnake. We applied your Ointment freely, and "the child was healed."
Also, I had a horse wounded in the stifle joint, in which he took cold and became so much swollen and distressed, that the horse was supposed worthless, but by a free use of your Ointment, was soon cured.
We have used the Ointment in a great many other cases, with equal success.
WALTER WHITBECK.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST HORSE MEDICINE IN THE WORLD!



SLOAN'S OINTMENT AND CONDITION POWDER HAVE EARNED A GREAT NAME.
For Purity, Mildness, Safety Certainty and Thoroughness, SLOAN'S OINTMENT Excels:
AND is rapidly superseding all other Ointments and Liniments now in use for the cure of the following diseases:
Fresh Wounds, Galls of all kinds, Sprains, Bruises, Cracked Heels, Ringbone, Windgalls, Poll Evil, Callus, Spavins, Sweeney, Fistula, Stiffness, Strains, Lameness, Sand Crack, Foundered Feet, Scratches of Grease Mange, or Horn Distemper.
THE POWDER will remove all inflamation and fever, purify the blood, loosen the skin, cleanse the water, and strengthen every part of the body; and has proved a sovereign remedy for the following diseases. Distemper, Hide bound, Loss of appetite, Inward strain, Yellow Water, Inflamation, of the eyes, Fatigue from hard exercise: also, Rheumatism, (comm